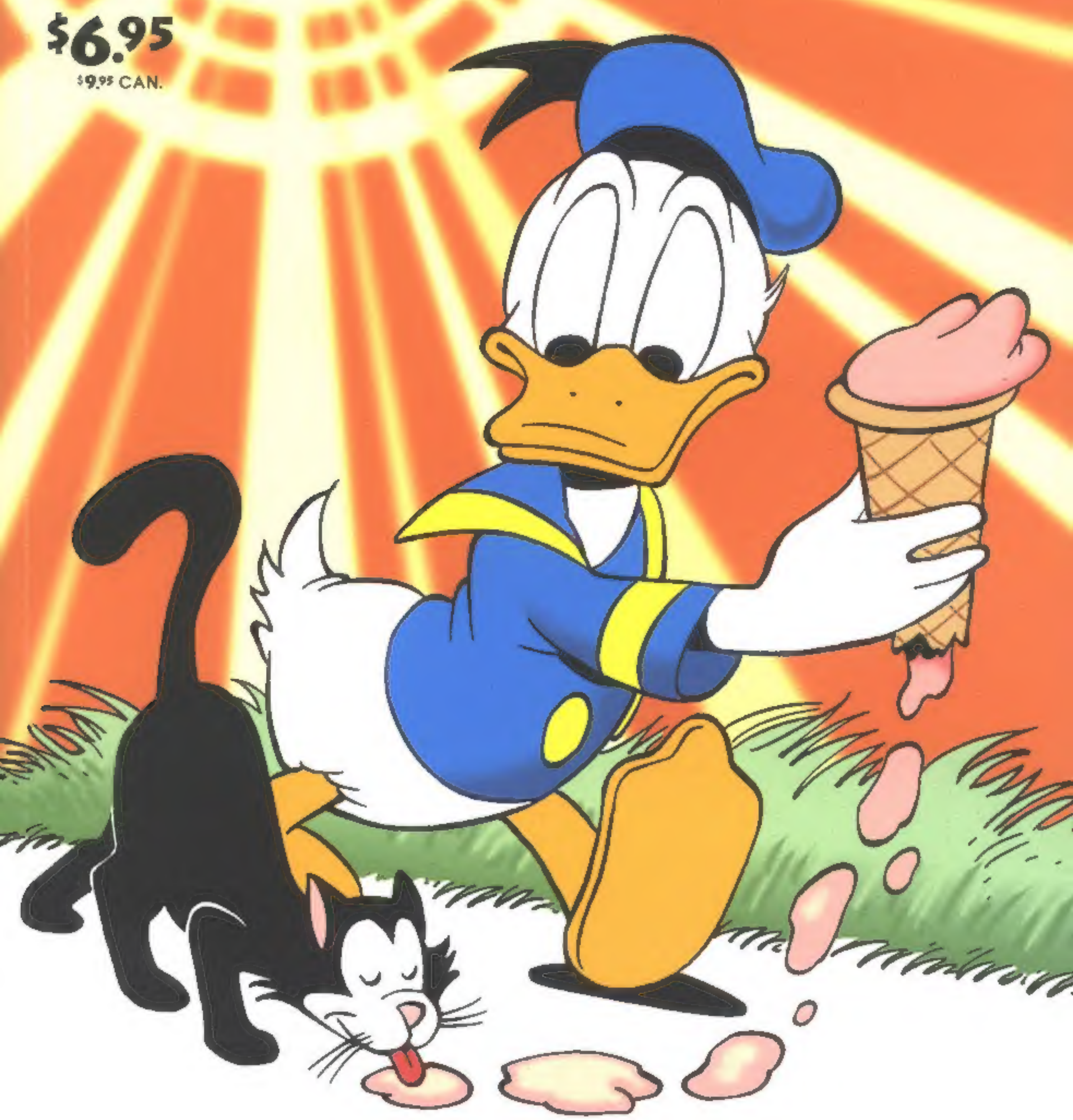
NOVEMBER
No. 630

Walt Disney's Comics

$6.95
$9.95 CAN.



ADDRESS ALL CORRESPONDENCE TO:
COMIC COMMENTS · BOX 2079 · PRESCOTT, AZ 86303
OR E-MAIL US AT: **wdcs@hamlco.com**

Correction: *"Fishing for Trouble," printed in* ***Walt Disney's Comics and Stories*** *628, was drawn* ***and*** *written by Noel Van Horn. It was not written, as reported in that issue, by David Gerstein. Our harried editor got the story mixed up with an as-yet unpublished tale entitled "Digging Up Trouble" that* ***was*** *penned by David. Our apologies to both Noel and David for the mistake. And now, on with the letters, or, that is,* ***letter:***

I would love to see the prestige format used for a series of "one-shot" titles — sort of an updated "Four Color" series. A few weeks ago, I found an old Gold Key **Scamp** comic from my childhood. The comic was from 1973 and was a collection of reprints from **Walt Disney's Comics and Stories**. These were fluffy, simple stories, but I thought the art was charming and, more importantly, it gave me a very pleasant feeling of nostalgia.

I feel the same way about the Chip 'N' Dale short stories and gags. Personally, I'm not a big fan of Li'l Bad Wolf, and I find the rhyming dialogue of Bucky Bug to be incredibly annoying. But I know a lot of people who love these, which is why I think a series of one-shots would be great. I know it's been said in the **WDC&S** letter pages that this variety of preferences is the reason for the mixture of stories in **WDC&S**, but I would still love to have a large collection of Scamp or Chip 'N' Dale reprints in a single book, in which the colors won't fade and the paper won't age.

There's been a lot of talk about the reluctance to do Mickey Mouse collections and books devoted to the minor characters because of poor sales. I suspect that most of the prestige format books are being purchased for adults anyway. I don't think children, or the average parent buying a comic for a child, considers paper quality and historical features, and might avoid these books because of the higher price. Is this true? And if so, would it be worthwhile to try other prestige titles with smaller print runs, specifically with the adult collector in mind?

Robert Kass
Arlington, MA

Robert mailed us this letter, modified from a posting he made to the Disney Mailing List, after he reported having trouble contacting us via e-mail. We did have some difficulties with our e-mail addresses a while ago, after our service was purchased by another company and then repurchased all in the course of a few months. Everything should be working now.

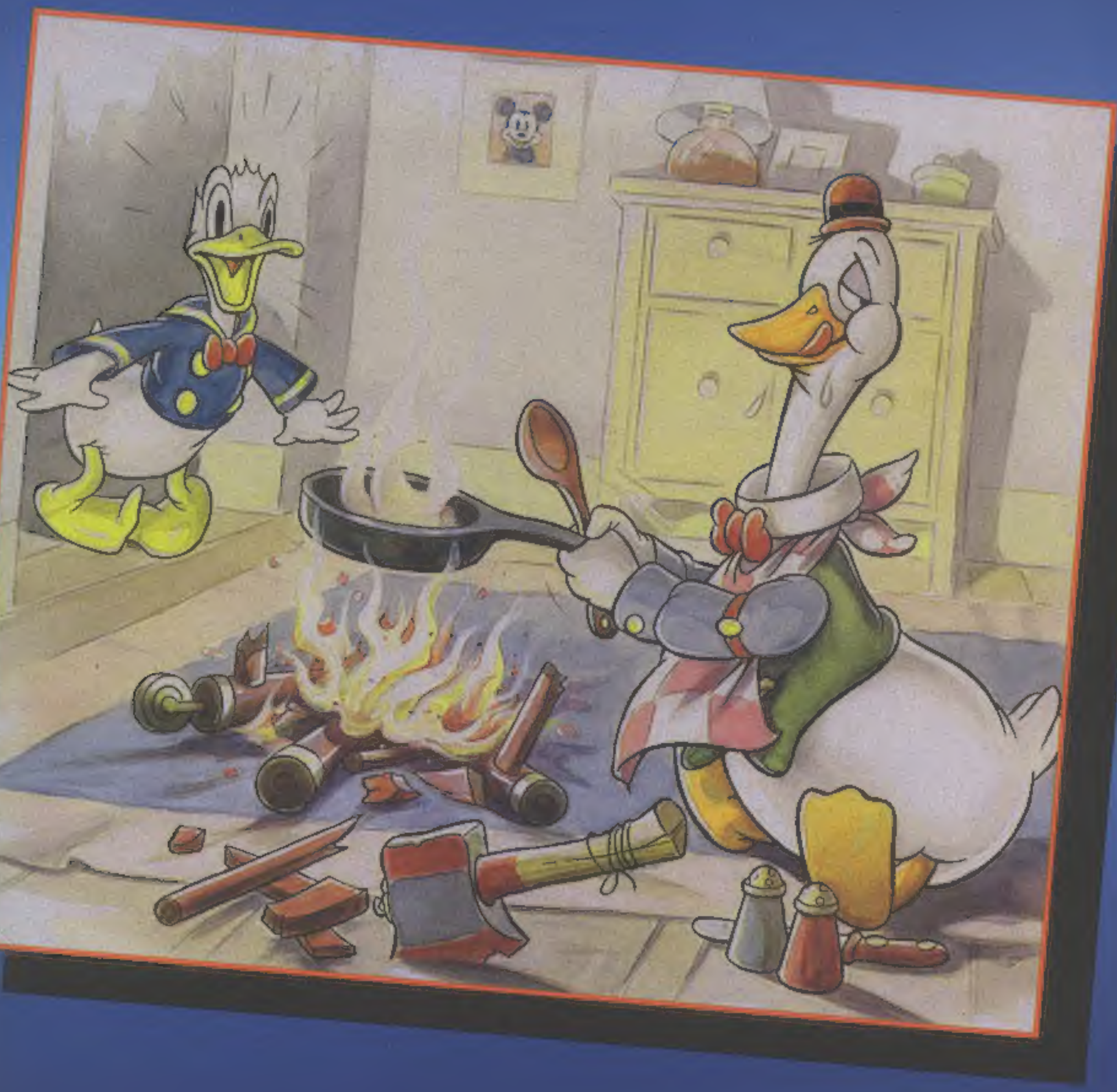
It is true that the majority of the purchasers and readers of both our prestige comic books and our albums are adults. Few children buy our comics willingly, and few parents buy any comics for their children these days, and that's the sad state of affairs that leads to ever-declining sales in the marketplace. If we could count on sales to youngsters, we would be in a much better position to produce the type of books you suggest.

In any case, the adult readership we do enjoy prefers, for the greater part, the standard fare of Carl Barks/William Van Horn/Don Rosa Duck stories. They merely suffer the inclusion of some of the minor characters in ***WDC&S*** *for the sake of the minority of readers who do enjoy them. In point of fact, we've discovered that, as far as "collections" go (in our albums), mainstream (Donald and Scrooge) Barks collections sell well. But Van Horn, Rosa, and even non-mainstream Barks (such as Gyro) do not sell as well.*

Finally, to produce an extremely limited run series would drive the per-issue cost to fifteen dollars a book or more. Production costs would have to be amortized over a smaller number of books, and smaller press runs of this type generally cost more to print because of set-up costs. It's doubtful even our staunchest boosters would support us at that price point.

VISIT OUR WEB SITE AT
www.brucehamilton.com
NEXT ISSUE SHIPS THE WEEK OF OCTOBER 20TH!

Walt Disney's Comics and Stories



GLADSTONE
Prescott, Arizona

WALT DISNEY'S COMICS and STORIES

IN THIS ISSUE: **Cover:** Art by William Van Horn. Color by Gary Leach.

Donald Duck A FISH TALE — **Story, Art and Lettering:** William Van Horn. **Color:** Susan Daigle-Leach

Mickey Mouse BATTLE OF THE BUDS — **Story:** Michael T. Gilbert. **Art:** Francisco Rodriguez. **Color:** Scott Rockwell

Donald Duck as "Andold Wild Duck" IN LOVE AND WAR — **Story and Art:** Marco Rota, American script by David Gerstein. **Color:** Scott Rockwell

Bucky Bug HEAT WAVE — **Story:** Piet Zeeman, new script by Donald D. Markstein. **Art:** Bardon. **Color:** Colleen Winkler

Donald Duck SUNDAY STRIP — **Story:** Bob Karp. **Pencils:** Al Taliaferro. **Inks:** Al Taliaferro and Bill Wright *(KFS June 9, 1940)*. **Color:** Gary Leach

Mickey Mouse THE GHOST TRAIN Part 1 of 2 — **Story and Art:** Noel Van Horn. **Color:** Summer Hinton

The Big Bad Wolf NO-GOODS NO MORE — **Story:** David Gerstein. **Art:** Jorge David Redó. **Color:** Colleen Winkler

The Year That Was 1930 MR. SLICKER AND THE EGG ROBBERS Part 2 of 2 — **Layout:** John Clark. **Story and Pencils:** Floyd Gottfredson. **Inks:** Floyd Gottfredson and Earl Duvall *(KFS November 26 – December 26, 1930)*. **Color:** Susan Daigle-Leach

WALT DISNEY'S COMICS AND STORIES

Walt Disney's Comics and Stories (USPS 0000-983) No. 630 (Series II), November 1998. Published by The Bruce Hamilton Company, 212 S. Montezuma, Prescott, AZ 86303, under the Gladstone imprint. **Periodicals postage rates paid at Prescott, AZ and at additional mailing offices.**

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Postmaster: send address changes to Walt Disney's Comics and Stories, P.O. Box 2079, Prescott, AZ 86302.
Printed in the U.S.A.

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ABOUT THE TITLE PAGE AND THE BACK COVER

In the mid 1930s, **Good Housekeeping Magazine** produced a series of features based on Walt Disney's short animated cartoons. These features consisted of illustrations taken from animation cels, but redrawn and painted by top-notch freelance artists of the period, and accompanied by text summarizing the plot of the original cartoon. Pictured on the back cover and the title page of this issue are three illustrations from **Donald's Cousin Gus** that have survived to present day. They tell in abridged form the story of Gus' first visit to Donald's house and the chaos caused by the less than impeccable eating habits of our frustrated Duck's relative. Gus, of course, went on to become a mainstay supporting character in the Disney newspaper strips and comic books, and was shown to have a permanent residence on the farm of Donald's Grandma Duck.

WALT DISNEY'S

DONALD DUCK

A FISH TALE

WHAT'S THE MATTER, UNCA DONALD? YOU LOOK THREE TIMES WORSE THAN **AWFUL**!

I **FEEL** AWFUL! BOYS! I'VE LOOKED AT MY LIFE AND I'VE FINALLY DECIDED THAT I'M NOTHING BUT A **LOSER**!

DONALD DUCK

GG7508

HOW DO YOU FIGURE THAT?

LAST WEEK I MISSED WINNING THE BIG **LOTTERY**, DIDN'T I?

YES, BUT LOTS OF PEOPLE LOSE BIG LOTTERIES, UNCA DONALD!

BY **ONE** NUMBER?

I'VE LOST JOBS, CARD GAMES, YOU NAME IT! THE LIST IS ENDLESS! BUT TODAY I REACHED ROCK BOTTOM! TODAY WAS THE ULTIMATE HUMILIATION!

WHAT HAPPENED?

I ARM WRESTLED WITH DAISY AND **SHE WON**!

I'M GOING TO BED AND DREAM ABOUT **GLOOM**! WAKE ME IN A COUPLE OF DAYS!

BOY, UNCA DONALD IS REALLY DOWN IN THE DUMPS!

DOWN? HE'S HALF WAY TO **CHINA**!

WHAT HE NEEDS IS A GOOD SWIFT **EGO BOOST**!

HOW CAN WE DO THAT?

HE'S OBSESSED WITH LOSING! WHY DON'T WE GET HIM INVOLVED IN SOMETHING HE **CAN** WIN!

WHAT ON EARTH WOULD **THAT** BE?

HOW ABOUT STAGING OUR OWN **FISHING DERBY**?

FISHING? UNCA DONALD? ALL HE EVER CATCHES WHEN HE GOES FISHING IS A **COLD**!

DONA

NOT AT LAKE **KANCATCHUM**!

HEY! RIGHT! WE WENT THERE WITH THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS LAST YEAR!

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE **NOT** TO CATCH A FISH THERE! THEY JUMP RIGHT INTO YOUR ARMS!

ONLY UNCA DONALD DOESN'T **KNOW** THAT!

GREAT! WE'LL CHALLENGE HIM TO A FISHING CONTEST HE **CAN'T** LOSE! AND WE'LL SEE TO IT THAT **WE DON'T WIN**!

MORNING COMES, AND WITH IT, A TRIP TO LAKE KANCATCHUM!

BUT ALL I EVER CATCH WHEN I GO FISHING IS A **COLD!**

BRACE UP, UNCA DONALD! ARE YOU GOING TO LET YOURSELF GET BEAT BY **THREE LITTLE KIDS?**

WOULDN'T **THAT** BE SOMETHING TO TELL THE WORLD!

NOW JUST A DOGGONED MINUTE! I'M NOT **LETTING ANYBODY** BEAT ME! I CAN CATCH A COLD AND SOME FISH AT THE SAME TIME, CAN'T I?

IF YOU SAY SO, UNCA DONALD!

JUST REMEMBER, WHOEVER CATCHES THE **MOST FISH** WINS!

AND THAT WILL NO DOUBT BE **US!**

DONALD IS SOON PUMPED UP BY THE RAZZING, AND THE CONTEST BEGINS!

LOOK AT THIS, UNCA DONALD!

WE'VE CAUGHT A FISH ALREADY!

PIFFLE! I'LL PROBABLY LAND A FIVE POUNDER ON MY FIRST TRY!

OR AN OLD **BOOT!**

SPLOOSH

I GUESS TOO MUCH SUCCESS HAS IT'S PRICE!

DON'T DANGLE YOUR LINE, UNCA DONALD, **CAST** IT!

IT'S A GOOD THING WE BROUGHT ALONG A FLOCK OF EXTRA FISHING POLES!

SOON-

I'LL BE A GENTLEMAN, BOYS, AND LET YOU GO FIRST! THAT WAY WE WON'T TANGLE OUR LINES!

WHAT IN THE NAME OF THE EVERLASTING LIGHTS?

WHOOSH

WOW! I'VE NEVER SEEN SO MANY FISH SO **EAGER** TO GET CAUGHT IN MY LIFE!

PSST! HEY, WE'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE DOING THIS WELL, GUYS!

WE COULD WIND UP WINNING IF WE'RE NOT CAREFUL!

DON'T WORRY! I THINK I KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THIS!

UNCA DONALD, MAYBE IT WOULD BE BETTER IF WE SPLIT UP AND DIDN'T ALL TRY TO FISH THE SAME SPOT!

YOU'RE RIGHT, BOYS! THIS SPOT IS LOUSY WITH FISH! **I'LL STAY HERE!**

OKAY! WE'LL MEET BACK HERE AT SUNDOWN TO SEE WHO HAS WON!

RIGHT?

RIGHT!

AND WITH THE FISH BITING AS CRAZILY AS THEY ARE, THAT MAY VERY WELL BE **ME**!

AHOY THERE, FISH! LINE UP AND TAKE A NUMBER, BECAUSE OLD UNCLE DON IS ON A TEAR!

WHIP

HEY! GIMME BACK MY COTTON-PICKING HAT, YOU CARNIVOROUS GUPPIES!

NIBBLE

HOW'S HE DOING?

CHASING AWAY THE FISH!

I CAN SEE WHERE THIS MAY TURN OUT TO BE A **LONG** DAY!

WHIZZ

I'LL CAST THIS RAPACIOUS CLOTHES LINE HIGHER THIS TIME!

YANK

IN MERE MOMENTS I'LL BE REELING IN NOTHING LESS THAN— WUP!

I'M BEGINNING TO WISH I'D STOOD N BED!

HOWEVER, I'LL NOT ALLOW CRUEL FATE AND THE LACK OF A READY FISHING POLE TO DEFEAT ME!

HERE, FISHIE, FISHIE, FISHIE!

COME TO UNCLEKINS!

SPLAAM

STAY PUT, YOU FIN-LADEN MAMMOTH! I CAUGHT YOU FAIR AND SQUARE, AND I WANT WHAT'S **COMING** TO ME!

SPLOOK

BY THE LOOKS OF THINGS, I THINK WE MAY HAVE TO GIVE UNCA DONALD SOME **HELP**!

BUT WE'RE ALREADY DOING THAT BY NOT CATCHING ANY MORE FISH!

WE CAN'T CATCH THEM **FOR** HIM, CAN WE?

LET'S JUST WATCH FOR AWHILE LONGER!

YEAH, AFTER ALL, HOW LONG CAN UNCA DONALD **AVOID** CATCHING A FISH?

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF GETTING DOUSED! MAYBE UP HERE I CAN CATCH FISH WITHOUT HAVING TO **WRESTLE** 'EM, TOO!

NO CASTING THIS TIME! JUST A GENTLE DIPPING OF THE LINE, AND **PRESTO**!

GOTCHA!

FOR PETE'S SAKE! THIS GUY HARDLY RATES AS **BAIT**.

HEY! NOW THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!

CHOMP

GLOMP

WHOA! THIS IS GETTING K-KINDA . . . GRUNT . . .

CLAMP

. . . HEAVY!

SPLASH

LATER, BUT ONLY A LITTLE!

NO TIN-HORN FISH IS GOING TO DRAG ME INTO THE DRINK **THIS** TIME!

COME AND GET IT, BOYS! A LITTLE PRESENT FROM FORT **DUCK**!

WHIP

TUG

BONK

THERE IS A BRIEF STARRY INTERLUDE, AND THEN—

WAKE UP, UNCA DONALD! THIS IS NO TIME FOR A NAP!

FISHY WISHY WOOOo.

SUNDOWN IS ONLY AN HOUR AWAY!

WE'D LIKE A LITTLE **COMPETITION**, IF YOU DON'T MIND!

MAYBE IF I HAD A BRACE OF DEPTH BOMBS I **COULD** COMPETE!

NEVER MIND BOMBS, UNCA DONALD! JUST CAST YOUR LINE LIKE THIS . . .

. . . AND WHEN A FISH BITES, **REEL HIM IN**!

BUT, AS USUAL, GETTING A BITE ISN'T THE PROBLEM!

OH, NO! ANOTHER MONSTER! AREN'T THERE ANY **SMALL** FISH IN THIS NIT-WIT LAKE?

SPRONG

YE CATS! WHAT HAVE I COLLERED THIS TIME - A **NUCLEAR SUB**?

OUCH! NOW THE DING-DONG FISH ARE BITING ON **ME**!

SNAP SNAP SNAP

HELP! OW! SCREECH!

SNAP

OH, TO BE MISERABLE AND DRY AT THE SAME TIME!

THUS-

YOU'RE K.DDING!

YOU MEAN THAT YOU HAVEN'T CAUGHT A **SINGLE** FISH?

OH, I CAUGHT 'EM, ALL RIGHT! I JUST COULDN'T **HANG ON** TO 'EM!

THEN THIS MEANS THAT **WE'VE** WON!

IT'S ALL RIGHT, BOYS! FACE IT, YOUR POOR OLD UNCLE COULDN'T WIN A PARKING TICKET AT THE POLICEMAN'S BALL!

EASY, UNCA DONALD! IT'S NOT QUITE SUNDOWN YET!

MAYBE YOU SHOULD MAKE **ONE MORE TRY!**

HA! THE ONLY THING I **HAVEN'T** TRIED IS SNAPPING MY FINGERS!

AND SO-

HALLELUJAH! YOU **DID** IT, UNCA DONALD!

YOU WON FAIR AND SQUARE!

YOU'VE SNATCHED A GLORIOUS VICTORY FROM THE SLAVERING JAWS OF DEFEAT!

AND NOW THE SWEET SMELL OF SUCCESS IS YOURS TO SAVOR AT LAST!

WELL, MAYBE I'M NOT A LOSER **ALL** THE TIME!

NOBODY IS!

BUT I'LL TELL YOU ONE THING! WINNING WOULD BE A WHOLE LOT SWEETER IF IT WAS **DRIER** AND DIDN'T SMELL SO MUCH LIKE **FISH!**

Walt Disney's MICKEY MOUSE in Battle of the Buds

WHEN IT COMES TO LAWNS ... EVERYONE'S AN EXPERT! EVERY SPRING MICKEY'S NEIGHBORS GET HEATED UP AND FIGHT ABOUT THEIR GARDENS! MICKEY WANTS MAYOR PORKBARREL TO COOL THINGS DOWN! BUT HIS HONOR HAS OTHER IDEAS ...

CONGRATULATIONS, MICKEY! AS MAYOR, I'M PROUD TO APPOINT YOU AS THE NEW *"LAWN CZAR"!* WHEN PEOPLE CALL TO COMPLAIN ABOUT THEIR NEIGHBORS' LOUSY LAWNS, I'M DEPENDING ON YOU TO *WEED OUT* THE WACKOS AND *DIG* UP SOLUTIONS! GOOD LUCK M'BOY!

CITY HALL

B.. BUT..

OH, BROTHER! I CAN'T BELIEVE I LET MAYOR PORKBARREL TALK ME INTO THIS! WELL, I'D BETTER GET STARTED ON THIS COMPLAINT LIST . .

R2?ING!

LAWN CZAR

AND SO .

YEEES?

MR. TSE TSE-SE FLE ? M ND IF I SPRAY FOR INSECTS? THE BUGS IN YOUR TROPICAL GARDEN ARE DR.VING YOUR NEIGHBORS *BUGGY!*

YOU BRUTE! MURDER A SWEET INNOCENT INSECT? *NEVER!* BUGS ARE A PART OF NATURE .. AND ALL NATURE S *SACRED!*

THE MAGNIFICENT MYNA BIRDS ARE *SACRED!*

THE BREATHTAKING BUTTERFLIES ARE *SACRED!*

AND SO ARE THE *MAN-EATING CROCODILES!!*

SNAP! SNAP!

YOW!!

I SAY, FELLOW! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

OUT!!! IT'S ALMOST *LUNCH-TIME*... AND I'D HATE TO RUIN THEIR *APPETITE!*

BROTHER! EVERYTHING 'N THAT BUG-HOUSE WAS SACRED . . EXCEPT ME!! THIS LAWN CZAR JOB ISN'T AS EASY AS I . .

SO YOU'RE TH' GRASS GUY, HUH? WELL, I'M "BONES" CRUSHER ... THE MUG THAT CALLED YA! NOW THAT Y'TOOK CARE OF DAT NEIGHBOR .. I GOT ANOTHER ONE FER YA!

WHAT'S TH' PROBLEM, BONES?

IT'S THAT HIPPY-DIPPY NEIGHBOR OF MINE, WOODSTOCK TIMELAG! HER WACKY WEEDS ARE PICKING ON MY POOR PRECIOUS PANSIES! AN' I'VE BEEN WATCHIN' HER KOOKY CRABGRASS TRY AN' CORRUPT MY SWEET INNOCENT ASTROTURF! YA GOTTA DO SOMETHIN', PAL!

LIKE, SOON, MAN ..

-:WHEW!:- SNIFF THAT CRAZY INCENSE! THIS PLACE IS PRACTICALLY PSYCHEDELIC!

MISS TIMELAG? ABOUT YOUR GARDEN ..?

OH, WOW! DOESN'T IT "BLOW YER MIND," MAN? CAN'T YA FEEL TH' "LOVE VIBES"? COME, BROTHER! COME AND GROOVE IN MY LOVE GARDEN! HERE YOU WILL FIND ONLY PEACE ... AND LOVE!

BOY, AM I GLAD TO HEAR THAT! WHEN BONES ASKED ME TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT YOUR CRABGRASS . .

BONES? HE SENT YOU??! WHY, THAT NO-GOOD ROTTEN MISERABLE #@*&%$ ..

-:GULP!:- WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PEACE AND LOVE?

GRR! I'LL SHOW YOU PEACE AND LOVE!!

PEACE! LOVE! SIC 'IM!!!

YOW!! BUMMER!

SNAP! SNAP! SNARL!

-:GULP!:- AND I THOUGHT HER GRASS WAS CRABBY! WELL, I'M SURE BONES WILL UNDERSTAND ..

... OR MAYBE NOT ...

SO SHE WOULDN'T LISTEN TO REASON, HUH? I'LL SHOW YOU! REASON AND LOGIC TOO!

REASON! LOGIC! SIC 'IM!

SNAP! SNAP!

SNARL!

YOW! HERE WE GO AGAIN!

-:PUFF! PUFF!:- FER PETE'S SAKES! IF YOU GUYS CAN'T GET ALONG . . BUILD A FENCE!

OH, WOW! QUIT MESS'N' WITH MY MIND, DUDE! FENCES ARE LIKE TOTALLY REPRESSIVE, MAN! UNCOOL!

YAP! YAP! YAP!

SO, YA HATE FENCES, HUH?

SWELL! I'M GONNA BUILD ME TH' MOTHER OF ALL FENCES! THEN LET'S SEE YOUR WAYWARD WEEDS TRY AN' MOLEST MY INNOCENT PANSIES!

-:WHEW!:- THIS GARDEN JOB IS NO BED OF ROSES! MAYBE I'LL HAVE MORE LUCK WITH OTTO B. PUTTAWAY! HE'S NEXT ON MY LIST!

SAY! WHAT A GREAT LAWN!

WITH SNIPPERS AND TWEEZERS I KEEP IT TRIMMED NICE! SOME PREFER THEIR LAWNS SLOPPY ... BUT I LIKE PRECISE!

MR. PUTTAWAY? THE MAYOR SAYS YOU HAVE A COMPLAINT!

THE SOURCE OF MY DISCOMFORT, SIR, IS PLAIN AS THE NIGHT! BORIS BUSHINSKY LIVES NEXT DOOR, AND HIS GARDEN'S A BLIGHT!

TO SAY HIS BUSHES ARE BELLIGERENT, WOULD BE TO UNDERSTATE! AND THE EDGES OF HIS HEDGES GROW AT A MOST FEROCIOUS RATE!

HIS RAGWEED'S MUCH TOO RAGGY, AND I LOATHE HIS SHRUBS SO SHAGGY! PROPERTY VALUES WILL SURELY SOON BE SLIPPING ... UNLESS HIS BUSHES GET A CLIPPING!

YET AGAIN ..

MR. BUSHINSKY? I DON'T WANT TO BOTHER YOU, BUT COULD YOU TRIM ...?

TRIM? TRIM? VASH YOUR MOUTH OUT! VOT ARE YOU, SOME KINDA TROUBLEMAKER? VELL, I CAN MAKE THE TROUBLE, TOO!

SHORTLY ..

I HEARD YOU TALKING LAWN-CARE TO THAT SHAGGY NEXT DOOR LOUT! AND NOW I ASK YOU, MR. MOUSE ... D'D EVERYTHING WORK OUT?

UH, WELL ...

WEEDS ARE WONDERFUL!

... NOT *EXACTLY!*

OH, NO! HIS WEED-LOVING PALS HAVE COME TO PICKET! MY TWIG OF A PROBLEM HAS GROWN INTO A THICKET!

BUSHES ARE BEAUTIFUL!

UNFAIR! STRIKE!

-GROAN!- THIS GETS WORSE AND WORSE! NOW BORIS IS BUSY BLOWING DANDELIONS OVER HERE!

EEEK! HE'S NOT JUST WEEDY! HE'S POSITIVELY SEEDY!

SIR! NOT ANOTHER PUFF, I MUST INSIST! CEASE RIGHT NOW OR FEEL MY FIST!

HO! JUST TRY IT, YOU WHISKERLESS WIMP!

OH, MAN! FORGET IT! MAYBE I'LL HAVE BETTER LUCK WITH MR. HACHOO! HIS NEIGHBOR'S RAGWEED MAKES HIM SNEEZE! NO REASON THAT CAN'T BE RESOLVED PEACEFULLY!

BAM!

POW!

CRUNCH!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, MICKEY ..

OH, NO! MY PRIZE RAGWEEDS! *RUINED!*

-SNIFF!- I TOLD YOU DOSE ROTTEN POLLEN-PURVEYORS MAKE ME SNEEZE! -ACHOO!- NOW MAYBE YOU'LL LISTEN! -ACHOO!-

TOO LATE! SOME LOUSY LAWN CZAR I TURNED OUT TO BE! MAYBE IF I . .

FORGET THOSE GARDEN VARIETY GEEKS! MY PROBLEM IS *WORSE!*

???

THE NUT NEXT DOOR SHAPED HIS SHRUBS IN THAT MONSTROSITY! IT'S G-VING MY POOR KITTY INDIGESTION! GET RID OF IT!

B-BUT, MA'AM! DINOSAURS ARE NOT IN MY JOB DESCRIPTION!

WELL, IF YOU WON'T ACT RESPONSIBLY .. I WILL! GRRR!

HOLD ON! YOU CAN'T...

ACCK! MY BEAUTIFUL TOPIARY TYRANNOSAURUS -- EXTINCT!

CHOP! CHOP!

THIS TIME YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR, MRS. CHOPEM! TAKE THAT!

EEEK! YOU BRUTE!

HEY, MOUSE! WHY WASTE TIME WORRYIN' ABOUT THOSE BLOOM N' IDIOTS? FEAST YOUR EYES ON MY NEW FENCE!

BONES?

AIN'T SHE A BEAUT? IT'S WOODSTOCK-PROOF! HER WEEDS WILL NEVER GET PAST IT!

UH, GEE, BONES ..

... MAYBE YOU'D BETTER TELL THAT TO MISS TIMELAG!

ZZZZZZ!!

AGGH! MY BEAUTIFUL FENCE ... *RUINED!*

MELLOW OUT, MAN! MY FLOWERS DON'T DIG BEIN' FENCED IN! THEY'RE FREE SPIRITS!

GRRR! YOU AND YOUR CRUMMY DRAFT-DODGIN' WEEDS! IF YOU WASN'T A DAME I'D ... *OW!*

INSULT MY FLOWERS, WILL YA? WEED-MONGERING SWINE!

POW!

OW! OW! STOP! OW! STOP!

TAKE *THAT!* AND *THAT!* AND *THAT!*

POW! BAM!

-:GROAN!:- WHO KNEW FLORA COULD BE SO FRACTIOUS? I HOPE THE R NEIGHBORS CAN TALK SENSE INTO ...

WEEDS ARE WONDERFUL!

UNFAIR! STRIKE!

YIPES!

RRRRR!

WEEDS! THROW OFF YOUR SHACKLES! YOU HAVE NOTHING TO LOSE BUT YOUR CHLOROPHYL!

BAM!

WARMONGER!

NEATNESS IS CLASSIC, SLOPPINESS A FAD; MY LAWN'S FANTASTIC ... BUT YOURS ARE SO BAD!

POW!

SPLASH!

PEACENIK! OW! OW!

I GIVE UP! IN A WORLD GONE MAD, WHAT CAN ONE LAWN CZAR DO?? TALKING DOESN'T WORK! EVERYBODY WANTS THEIR OWN WAY! IF ONLY THERE WERE SOMETHING *CONCRETE* I COULD .

WHOA! BRAINSTORM!! OPERATOR, GET ME MOE'S MIX-EM-UP COMPANY ... *PRONTO!*

SOON ..

WHAT'S THAT, MICKEY? TWENTY OF 'EM? :WHEW!: STRANGE ORDER! BUT FOR YOU, NO PROBLEM! I'LL SEND 'EM RIGHT OVER!

MOE'S MIX-EM-UP COMPANY

THANKS, MOE! YOU'RE A LIFESAVER!

ASTROTURF TURKEY!

ANARCH-ST! FLOWERBRA N!

CRUNCH!

:ATCHOO!: DEATH TO ALL RAGWEEDS!

HEY! HOLD IT VON MINUTE, BALDY! VOT'S DOT SOUND?

I CANNOT HEAR YOUR VOCALIZATIONS SIR, ABOVE THE CRAZY CROWD; ALSO, THE RUMBLE THAT APPROACHES IS ENTIRELY TOO LOUD!

RRRRUMBLLE!!!

OVER HERE, BOYS!

RRRRUMBLLE!!!

MOE'S CONCRETE
WE PAVE ... YOU SAVE!

HEY, SQUIRT! WHY ALL TH' CEMENT TRUCKS? WHAT'S TH' GAG?

NO GAG, BONES! SINCE EVERYBODY HATES EVERYONE ELSE'S GARDEN ...

. . THE MAYOR INSTRUCTED ME TO PAVE 'EM ALL! THAT WAY EVERYONE'S HAPPY!

ASPHALT MY ASTROTURF?? *NO WAY!*

PAVE MY PHILODENDRONS? *NEVER!*

WELL, YOU WANTED *CONCRETE* SOLUTIONS ..

-:GULP!:- DAT'S FUNNY! YOUR UGLY WEEDS ARE STARTIN' T' GROW ON ME, WOODY!

THANKS, BONES! Y'KNOW, THEY DO LOOK KINDA GROOVY ON YA, MAN!

NOW WE'RE TALKIN'! WHAT ABOUT YOU GUYS?

IF YOU CAN TOLERATE MY IDEAS, I CAN LIVE WITH YOURS! LET'S AGREE TO DISAGREE, AND END THESE STUPID WARS!

YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL, COMRADE!

-:PHEW!:- GOOD THING THEY ALL FELL FOR MY EMPTY THREAT AND DIDN'T LOOK IN THE TRUCKS! BECAUSE THEY ARE EMPTY, TOO! WHAT A THOUGHT -- PAVED GARDENS! SOMETIMES I FRIGHTEN MYSELF!

OK, MEN! YOU CAN GO BACK HOME!

The End!

ANDOLD WILD DUCK

"In Love and War"

IN DAYS OF YORE ON FOLKESTONE COAST THERE LIVED A HERO OF MIGHT AND MIEN! HIS NAME WAS ANDOLD TEMERARY ... THE WILD DUCK OF WALSTAEN!

SCREEECH!!

D92067

PRITHEE, COMMANDANT, I WAS TOO BUSY JOGGING TO SEE YOU THERE!

AH, YES, JOGGING! HEALTH AND EXERCISE, DON'T YOU KNOW!

BUT BY MODRED, *KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN!*

WITH FRIENDS LIKE YOU, I DON'T NEED VIKING INVADERS!

AND ->SIGH!<- THAT REMINDS ME, I *DO* HAVE A NEW *ANTI-VIKING PLAN* TO ANNOUNCE! RALLY THE MEN!

WHO NEEDS PLANS? CAN'T I JUST CLOBBER THE VIKINGS LIKE I ALWAYS ...

I SAID RALLY THE MEN, LITTLE BO!

ANON...

WE'LL LOCATE THE VIKINGS' ISLAND HIDEOUT AND WRECK THEIR LONGBOATS, SO THEY CAN'T ATTACK US BY SEA!

THEY'LL NE'ER EXPECT US TO STRIKE FIRST! BUT THEY WILL KNOW WE'RE THERE WHEN THEIR SHIPS SINK IN SPLINTERS AND THE OCEAN RUNS RED WITH ...

FORSOOTH! WHERE'D THEY GO?

DISGUISED AS SAILORS, ANDOLD AND BO SET OFF ON THEIR MISSION ALONE! THE SEAS PROVE DARK AND UNFRIENDLY ...

BLAZING DRAGON'S BREATH! A *TYPHOON!*

WORRY NOT, COMMANDANT! WE'LL MAKE IT THROUGH!

LIKE FUN, WE WILL! *INCOMING!*

CRACK!

ODSPLUT! HELP! BO!

ANDOLD!

SSSWWOOOSSSHHH!

... BO .. =CHOKE!= GOING DOWN FOR THE THIRD ... *HUH?!*

BUT SOFT, MY LIEGE! YOU GO DOWN NO LONGER!

YOU'RE COMING *UP* IN THE WORLD! *WAY, WAY UP!*

=GASP!=

PRITHEE, FAIR MAID, I ..

FATE HATH BROUGHT YOU HERE, HANDSOME ONE! CASTAWAYS ARE SO ROMANTIC!

OH, ARE WE, NOW?

WELL, I WAS VOTED "MR. NORTH UMBRIA" OF 989!

SUCH AN HONOR! MY SISTER WILL REJOICE TO HEAR IT!

Y-YOUR SISTER?!

THAT'S *ME* DEARIE!

WE SHALL BE WED ERE THE COCK CROWS IN THE MORN!

ACK! BUT ... BUT ... *YOU* SAID I WAS HANDSOME! AND ROMANTIC AND ...

I MEANT THOSE THINGS, MY LIEGE! THAT'S WHY I APPROVE OF YOUR MARRIAGE!

BLIMEY!

IT'S OUR CUSTOM ON THIS ISLAND OUTPOST! FIND A CASTAWAY, AND YOUR SIBLING MAY MARRY HIM IF SHE CHOOSES!

IF *SHE* CHOOSES! IF *I* WISH TO STAY SINGLE ...

NAY! YE MUST TAKE MARRIAGE ... OR SOLITARY CONFINEMENT!

'TIS UNFAIR, BUT SUCH HAS BEEN THE CUSTOM SINCE WE VIKINGS SETTLED THIS ATOLL!

THIS -- *THIS* IS THE VIKING'S HIDEAWAY! WHAT A TIME TO FIND THAT OUT!

IT TRIES THE LIMITS OF SWEET REASON!

WELL, N-NOW WHAT?

NOW WHAT? SILLY KNAVE! YE KNOW *I* LOVE *YOU!*

-:GASP!:-

NOW YOU MUST PASS THE *TRIPARTITE TEST* -- THREE CHORES TO PROVE *YOUR* LOVE FOR *ME!*

IF I FAIL? SOLITARY CONFINEMENT AGAIN?

NAY! BANISHMENT FROM THIS ISLE ...THE WORST AGONY OF ALL!

BY ROLAND! AT LAST A WAY OUT OF THIS MESS!

BEHOLD OUR ENCAMPMENT! MANY OF OUR FOLK HAVE WED CASTAWAYS!

THEY ARE ALL SO HAPPY HERE!

WIGLAF, YONDER, WAS SHIP-WRECKED IN 991!

AND KELTON MARRIED SWEYNA LAST JULY!

TOMORROW THE TRIPARTITE TEST WILL DECIDE IF YE FOLLOW THEIR FOOTSTEPS! FIRST, THOUGH, YE SHALL SLEEP THE NIGHT HERE!

IN THAT FLIMSY HOVEL? ESCAPING WILL BE EASY!

WAITING HOUSE

I STAY THERE AND YOU RETURN IN THE MORN?

NOT THERE MY LIEGE!

HERE! I BUILT IT MYSELF! EVERY UNMARRIED VILLAGER BUILDS ONE -- JUST IN CASE!

=GULP!=

WAITING HOUSE

WHERE'S YOUR SISTER'S?

THERE, O CASTAWAY! METHINKS SHE BE A BAD CARPENTER -- A SNEEZE WOULD REDUCE IT TO FIREWOOD!

WAITING HOUSE

SHE DIDN'T EVEN PUT A DOOR ON IT! I USED A BIG STRONG DOOR!

SURPRISE! SURPRISE!

PRITHEE, LOOK NOT SO CRITICAL! SHE'LL IMPROVE HER WORK IN TIME, DEAR LASS!

NOW SLEEP SOUND, BELOVED! THE DAWN COMES EFTSOON AND THE TRIPARTITE TEST AWAITS!

KA-THUNK!

THE SUN RISES AND ANDOLD HAS NOT ESCAPED!

FIRST COMES THE TEST OF HARMONY! YOUR REACTION TO YOUR LOVE'S MUSIC SHALL DETERMINE YOUR FEELINGS FOR HER!

BY LOKI'S SMIRK! **BEGIN!**

CLANG!

WHEN THE BELL IS LIFTED ...

DO YOU LOVE ME **MORE** NOW? OR SHOULD I HAVE USED MY ALPENHORN?

HE ANSWERS NOT!

AYE, BUT HE DOTH LOVE YOU MORE THAN BEFORE! HE'S OVERCOME BY A *ROMANTIC DAZE!*

SECOND TEST IS A TEST OF ...

AGILITY! HIT THE HEART IN THE CENTER, PROVING YOUR LOVE!

HOW HARD CAN IT BE TO MISS?

AAIEEE! MY BLACK PLAGUE'S ACTING UP AGAIN!

THAT'LL FOOL 'EM!

I FALLETH, AND I CANNAE GET UP!

MAYHAP, BUT LAD, YE *MADE GOOD!*

PLOP!

YOUR LOVE *WEAKENS* YE SUCH THAT YE COULD ONLY REACH YON *GOOD LUCK HEART* IN THE GRASS!

IF THAT'S *GOOD* LUCK, I'M CHARLEMAGNE!

FUNNY, DON'T I KNOW YOU FROM SOMEWHERE?

N-NAY! HOW COULD YOU?

LAST IS THE TEST OF GASTRONOMY!

YE HATH GONE A DAY WITHOUT FOOD! DO YOU WANT TO EAT ... *OR NOT?*

WHY DON'T I LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT?

TRUE LOVE DETAINS ONE'S APPETITE! IF A STRANGE URGE KEEPS YE FROM DOWNING THIS FEED, THAT'S AMORE!

BUT EAT YOUR HEART OUT, AND YE SHALL *FAIL* AND BE *BANISHED!*

SWELL! I'LL CRAM EVERYTHING, INCLUDING THE DINNER TABLE INTO MY GULLET!

MUCH LATER . .

-:BURP!:- THAT OUGHTA DO IT!

HE HATH LEFT SOME BEHIND! COUNTRYMEN, HE HATH *PASSED!*

HUZZAH!

YOU ART ENGAGED! THE GODS, THEY SHINE ON YOU -- AND ODIN, HE WINKS!

O, FRABJOUS DAY!

-:HIC!:-

I *KNOW* I'VE SEEN YOU BEFORE! PERHAPS VACATIONING, MAYBE, ON SORTE FJORD?

NOT YOU AGAIN! PLEASE GO AWAY AND LET ME SLEEP!

COME, MY LOVE! I SHALL SHOW YOU THE SPOT WHERE WE WILL SPEND COUNTLESS LANGUID HOURS!

-:GLUB!:-

SOON ...

... AND THEN WE'LL BUILD A HUT FOR TWO! AH, HOW STRONG THE DOORS SHALL BE!

SPEAKING OF STRONG, I HOPE LITTLE BO MADE IT TO LAND!

NEXT WEEK MY PAPA WILL BE BACK TO MEET YOU! HE'S AWAY ON A *CORPORATE RAID!*

AND SPEAKING OF RAIDING, SO MUCH FOR MY PLANS TO WRECK THOSE LONGBOATS!

MARRIAGE OR SOLITARY CONFINEMENT! EITHER WAY, IT'S A BALL AND CHAIN!

GREAT HEALFDANE'S GHOST! THERE'S A ***WHALE*** DOWN THERE!

LOOK WHO'S TALKING! =COUGH!= ER, I MEAN ...

GADZOOKS! ***HIM!***

THAT'S NAY WHALE! IT'S A CASTAWAY! ANOTHER CASTAWAY!

BO! AT LONG LAST!

ANDOLD! I FEARED YOU GONE FOREVER

YOU TWO ***KNOW*** EACH OTHER?

RAPTURE SO RARE! MY SISTER'S FIANCEE IS MY FIANCEE'S BEST MATE!

WHAT GOETH SHE OFF ABOUT?

OUR VIKING CUSTOM! YOUR FRIEND ANDOLD'S ENGAGED TO ME -- AND NOW I'VE GOT MY SISTER A MATCH!

I'M TO BE ***MARRIED?*** AND AREN'T YOU ENGAGED TO AYDIS BACK IN OUR ...

BUTTON THY LIP, BO! WE BE IN A MESS, BUT I'LL WANGLE US OUT!

OF WHAT ARE YOU SPEAKING, MY TULIP?

A BRIGHT IDEA I HAD! WE SHALL NAY HAVE BO TAKE THE TRIPARTITE TEST UNTIL NEXT WEEK!

BY THEN US TWO SHALL BE WED, SO BO SHALL NEED A ***SECOND*** CEREMONY!

THAT MEANS TWICE THE FOOD! YOU'RE A GENIUS!

SPEAKING OF FOOD, IS IT NAY TIME WE HAD LUNCH?

ON THE WAY TO THE BANQUET HALL ...

BY STALLING YOUR MARRIAGE FOR A WEEK, I'VE GIVEN US TIME TO ESCAPE!

SOON ...

HE EATS LIKE THE BOAR OF GLASTONBERRY!

AYE! AND HE ATE THE BOAR OF GLASTONBERRY LAST MONTH!

I *KNOW* I'VE MET YOU IN ENGLAND BEFORE!

YOU AGAIN!

MAYBE IN *FOLKESTONE?* YOU WOULD NAY BELIEVE THE *FOOLS* IN CHARGE OF THE CASTLE THERE!

THE CASTLE COMMANDANT IS LIKE MAD TOM OF BEDLAM! I HAD TO STOP FIGHTING WHEN I SAW HIM!

WHY? DID HE STRIKE *FEAR* INTO YOUR HEART?

NAY! HE LOOKED SO *SILLY* I HAD TO LIE DOWN AND *LAUGH!*

OOG!

BAH! SOMETIMES HE WHO CUTS THE MOST COMICAL FIGURE PACKS THE SEVEREST PUNCH!

WHACK!

BLAZES! WITH YON DISH ON HIS HEAD, HE'S --

!

I *HAVE* SEEN YOU IN FOLKESTONE! AT *WALSTAEN CASTLE!*

UH ... *NI* IS MY NAME! I'M ONE OF THE KNIGHTS OF NI!

IT'S THE COMMANDANT!

GET HIM!

SHOW HIM HOW WE VIKINGS PLAY GAMES!

GOODNESS! IS THAT MY DARLING'S CLAN INITIATION?

SCREECH!

BY BEOWULF, THEY GO *HARD* ON HIM!

WHY? I DIDN'T HEAR WHAT THEY WERE SHOUTING!

THEY SAID SOMETHING ABOUT HIM BEING COMMANDANT OF A CASTLE! SO WHAT *ARE* YOU MEN ... *JEALOUS?*

OWP! OWP!

I CAN ALREADY SEE MY HEAD MOUNTED ON THE TAVERN WALL! *HELP BO!*

BUT ANDOLD ...

I NEED *HELP!* THEY'VE GOT *HOME COURT ADVANTAGE!*

BUT ANDOLD, WE'RE IN DISGUISE! IF I THUMP THEM, THEY'LL FIND OUT WE'RE BRITONS!

DON'T YOU GET IT??

THEY *KNOW* WE'RE BRITONS!

THEY DO?

SO I GET A PUNCH-UP AFTER ALL! IT JUST WASN'T ANY FUN PRETENDING TO BE A SAILOR!

URG!

SMACK!

POW!

ACK!

DEAREST, YOU RETURN TO ME!

YOU NOTICED!

SMASH!

SO YE BE A BRITON! LOVE ACROSS ENEMY LINES!

THRILLING, NO? BUT THAT MEANS YE MUST DEFEND ME AGIN YOUR HOSTILE BRETHREN!

WILL DO, MY SWEET! 'TWILL NAY BE THE FIRST TIME PASSION LED TO WAR!

SO A VIKING CAN'T MARRY HER FOE, *HAH?*

GAAAR!

OOMP!

AT LAST ...

THE WHOLE LOT'S OUT COLD FROM ***FRIENDLY FIRE!*** NOW ...

NOW TO BREAK OFF MY ENGAGEMENT! I KNOW JUST HOW TO DO IT!

ANDOLD! PRITHEE ...

KEEP THOSE ROGUES FROM FOLLOWING US SHOULD THEY AWAKEN! WE'LL RETURN ... →*COUGH! COUGH!*← IN DUE TIME!

THAT MAY BE A THOUSAND YEARS FROM NOW, BUT ONE CAN'T BE CHOOSEY! TIME FOR SOME ***BOAT BUSTING!***

WHACK!

CHOP!

ONE SHIP LEFT, AND ON IT WE SHALL ...

I'M SORRY, DARLING! I COULDN'T HOLD THEM BACK!

TIME FOR THE BETTER PART OF VALOR!

WHATEVER!

CHOOF!

I'M COMING, MY OWN LITTLE CASTAWAY!

ARRRRR!

THAT'S WHAT KEEPS ME AWAKE AT NIGHTS!

LAFAYETTE! I AM HERE!

YE SCABBARDS! I CAN'T STOP HER NOW ...

OR CAN'T I? -OOF!- I'VE GOT IT!

CRASH!

ANDOLD! SHALL WE NAY BE MARRIED?

NAY, DEAREST! NOW THAT I SAIL A SHIP AGAIN, I'M NO LONGER A ***CASTAWAY!*** THE TRIPARTITE TEST HAS NO MEANING ANYMORE ...

... SO TO MARRY ME, YE MUST GET SHIPWRECKED IN ***MY*** LAND AND PASS ***MY TESTS!*** I'LL BE WAITING!

NOW TO COME UP WITH SOME TESTS! SHE'LL HAVE TO OUTRUN A HERD OF BOAR, GO THIRTY DAYS WITHOUT EATING, AND ...

DON'T YOU ***WANT*** TO MARRY HER? SUCH ***STRENGTH!*** SUCH A ***FIGURE!***

HALT THY TONGUE AND ROW, BO!

AND THAT APPETITE! 'TIS OBVIOUS SHE ENJOYS HER FOOD AS MUCH AS I!

WHY WERE I NOT ENGAGED TO HER SISTER, I'D ...

FORGET IT, BO! MISSION ACCOMPLISHED!

The End

Walt Disney's

BUCKY BUG

in Heat Wave

H 93166

THESE GRASS BLADES ARE FOR JUNE TO BRAID! THEY'LL MAKE A VERY COOLING SHADE!

I WISH WE COULD DO MORE, LAD! THIS HEAT WAVE'S GETTING VERY BAD!

HI, BUCK! HI, MAYOR! MUST GO! GOOD CHEER!

A STRAW-BERRY?

THIS TIME OF YEAR?

HEY, BO! WAIT UP! YOU'RE WARMLY DRESSED!

ON CHILLY DAYS, THAT'S ALWAYS BEST!

ON *CHILLY* DAYS! BUT THIS IS NOT! IT'S NOT JUST WARM -- IT'S DOWNRIGHT HOT!

FOR YOU, PERHAPS -- BUT NOT FOR ME! IN CHECKING OUT MY FAMILY TREE, I LEARNED SOME STUFF! COME, TAKE A LOOK!

WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

SEE? HERE'S MY SPECIES!

BUGGUS SNOW?

I DON'T SEE MUCH RESEMBLANCE, BO!

WE SNOWBUGS FLOURISH IN THE CHILL! BUT WHEN IT'S WARM, WE'RE VERY ILL! WE ACT LIKE WE'VE RUN OUT OF FUEL!

I'M FLOURISHING! IT *MUST* BE COOL!

BUT YOU'RE NOT ...

HEY -- *YOU* GUYS CAN COOK! *I'LL* LISTEN TO *THE BIG BUG BOOK!*

BUT BO! YOU CAN'T JUST CHOOSE WHAT TYPE OF BUG TO BE!

OH, GRIPE, GRIPE, GRIPE!

THE HEAT WAS ALMOST KILLING ME, SO SNOWBUG IS WHAT I SHALL BE!

I GATHER STUFF THAT SNOWBUGS EAT, AND DON'T HAVE TIME TO DROP FROM HEAT!

IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU! GOT TO RUN! MY GATHERING HAS JUST BEGUN! NEED FIREWOOD -- AND BLANKETS, TOO!

SO NOW I'LL BE GOING! TOODLE-OO!

WE *NEED* RELIEF! YET, I CAN SEE, BO'S PLAN LACKS PRACTICALITY!

I'M WORRIED, MAYOR, ABOUT MY FRIEND! I FEAR HE'S GONE AROUND THE BEND!

OH, BUCKY! WHY ARE YOU UPSET?

IT'S BO, JUNE, WHO HAS MADE ME FRET! I THINK THE HEAT HAS POACHED HIS BRAIN! THERE'S JUST ONE THING I CAN'T EXPLAIN ...

WHERE'D BO GET FOOD THAT'S OUT OF SEASON? SEE YOU, JUNE! I'LL FIND THE REASON!

WOW! A BUG COULD DIE OF THIRST! THIS HEAT WAVE IS THE VERY WORST!

SO HOT ... I'VE NEVER FELT THIS LOW!

THEN COME TO WHERE IT'S COOLER!

BO?

AN ICE CREAM CONE! YA BIG GALOOT! SO *THAT* EXPLAINS UNTIMELY FRUIT!

WARM CLOTHING, TOO! I WASN'T CRAZED ...

... JUST KIDDING! I SURE HAD YOU DAZED!

I'M *SO* RELIEVED! BUT WHERE'S IT FROM?

A HUMAN! I CLIMBED OUT HIS THUMB! WHEN HE SAW ME, HE YELLED *"A BUG!"* THEN HE DROPPED HIS CONE!

YOU CRAZY LUG!

AND YOU CAN DO IT TOO! IT'S FUN!

I'LL BET! WHY NOT TELL EVERYONE!

AND SO ...

LEARN HOW TO BEAT THE HEAT! AND GET A TASTY FROZEN TREAT!

BO'S PLAN SHOWS CLEVER-NESS AND WIT! HIS LECTURE IS A MEGA-HIT!

... AND IF THEY TRY TO SWAT, THAT'S FINE! THEY MUST LET GO -- AND THEN YOU'LL DINE!

IT'S TRUE! THE FACT THAT WE OFFEND CAN BE PUT TO USE!

THE END

DONALD DUCK

by Walt Disney

BOY---AM I TIRED! NOW FOR A NICE LONG SLEEP!

POP!

CLICK!

SLAM!

CRASH!

POP!

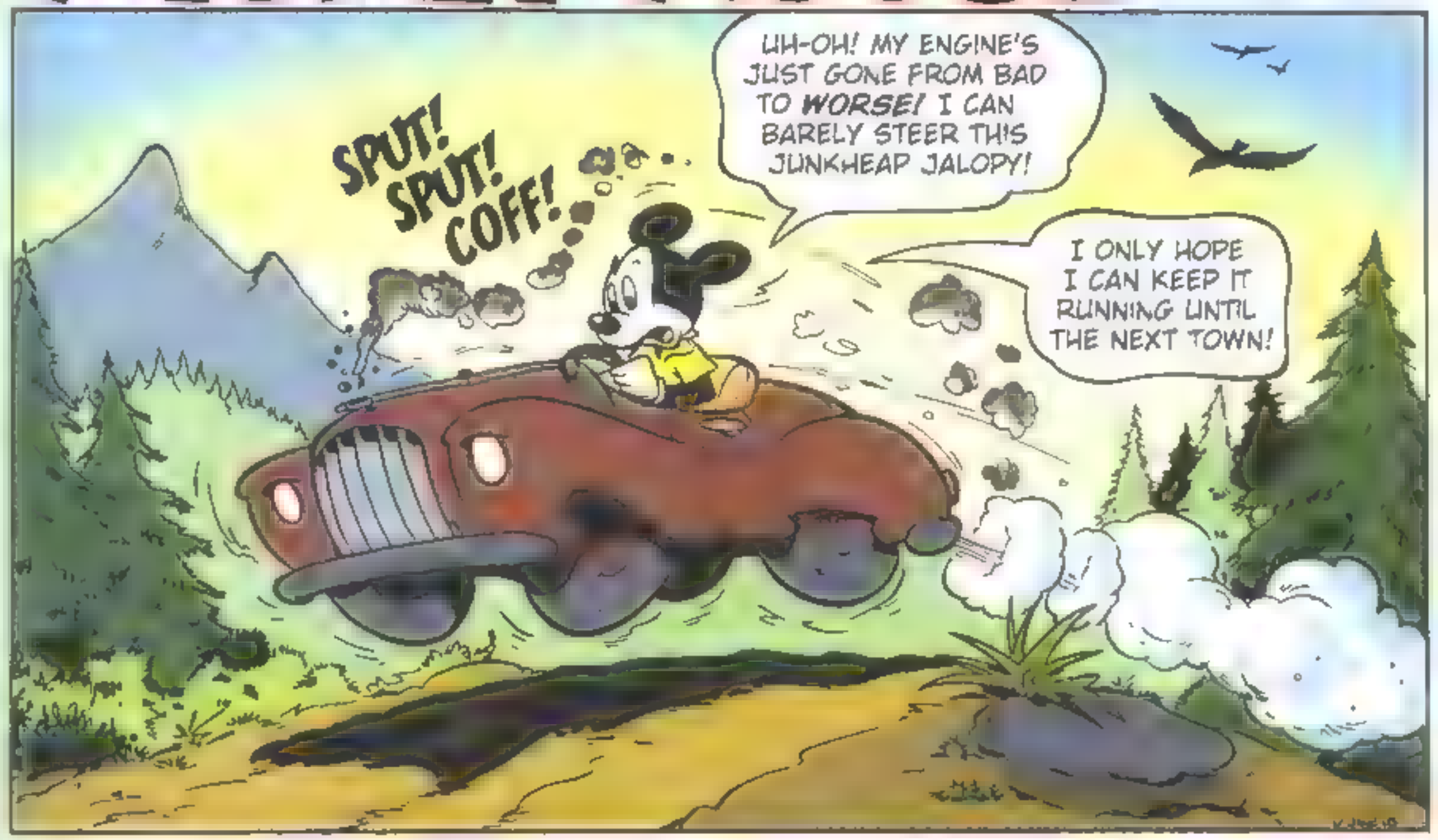
BOYS! OH, BOYS! CAN UNCLE DONALD SLEEP WITH YOU? I'M TOO COLD SLEEPIN ALONE!

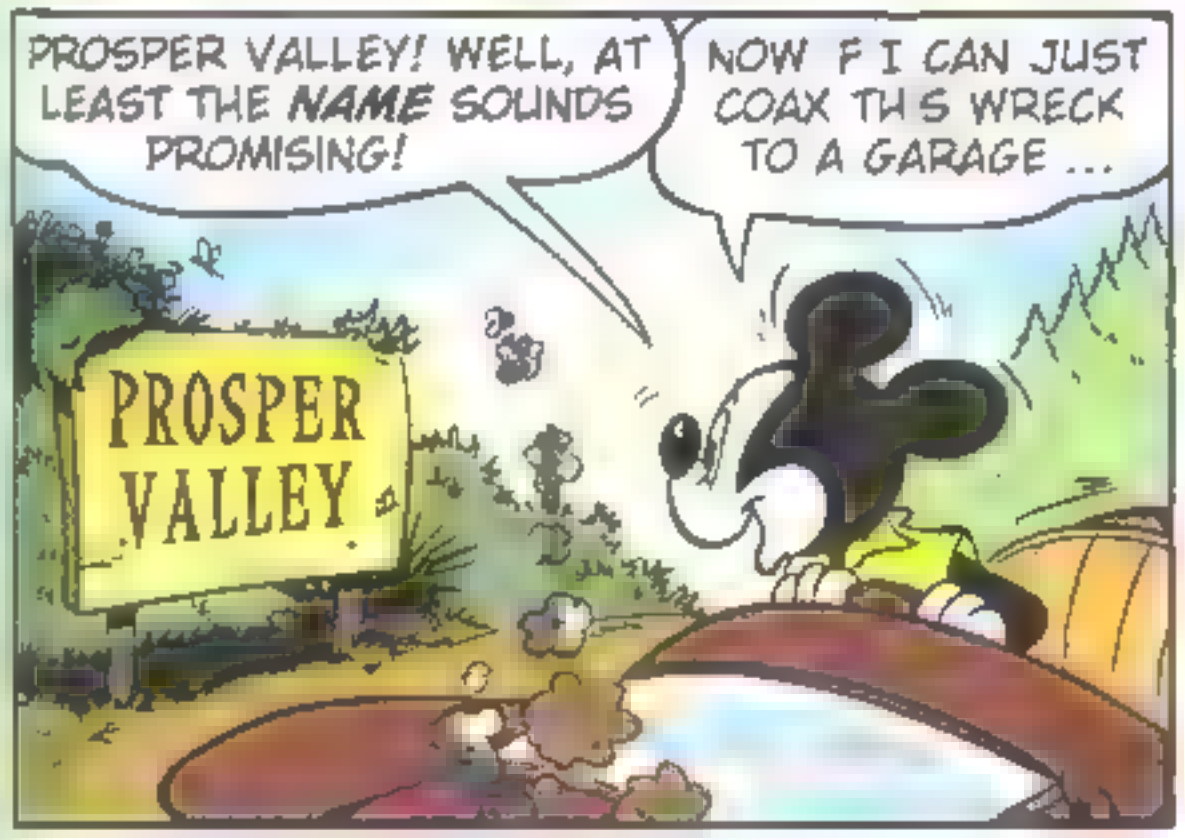
NO! PUT ON MORE BLANKETS!

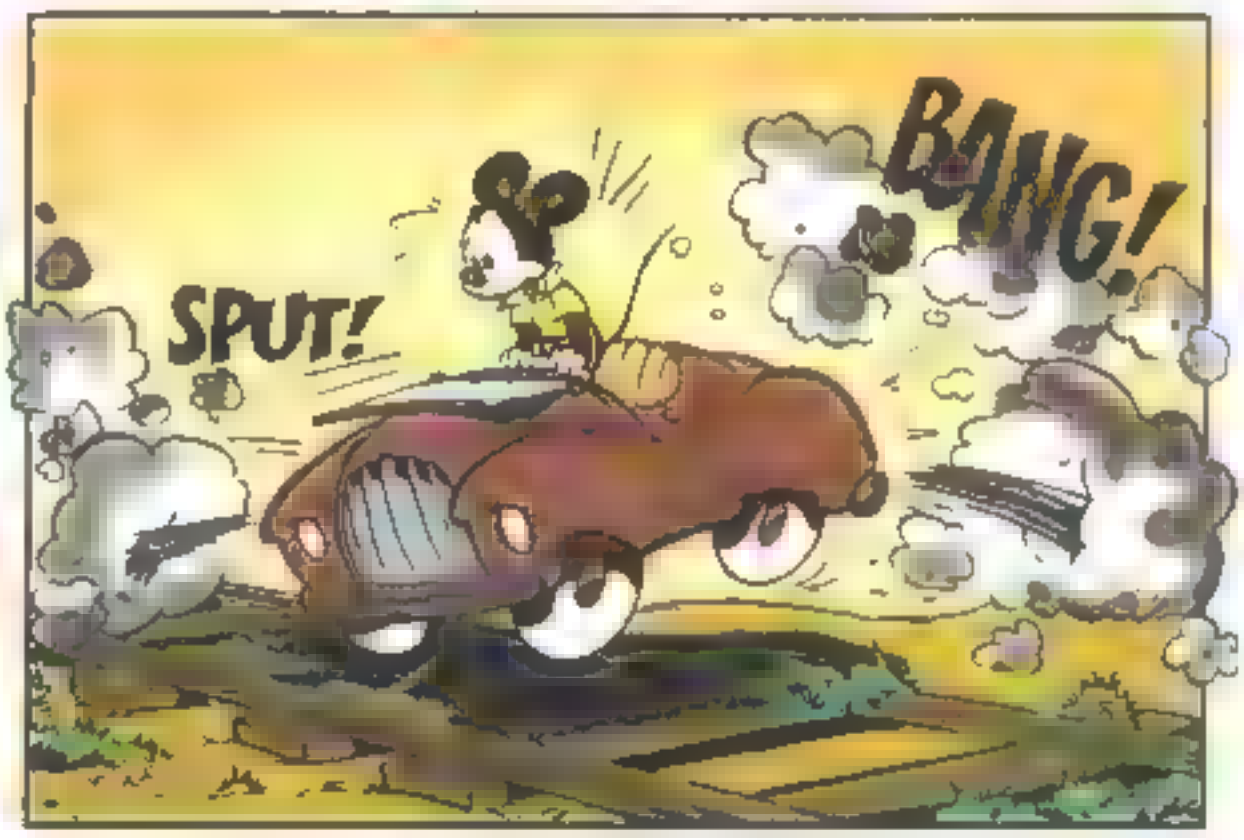
6-9

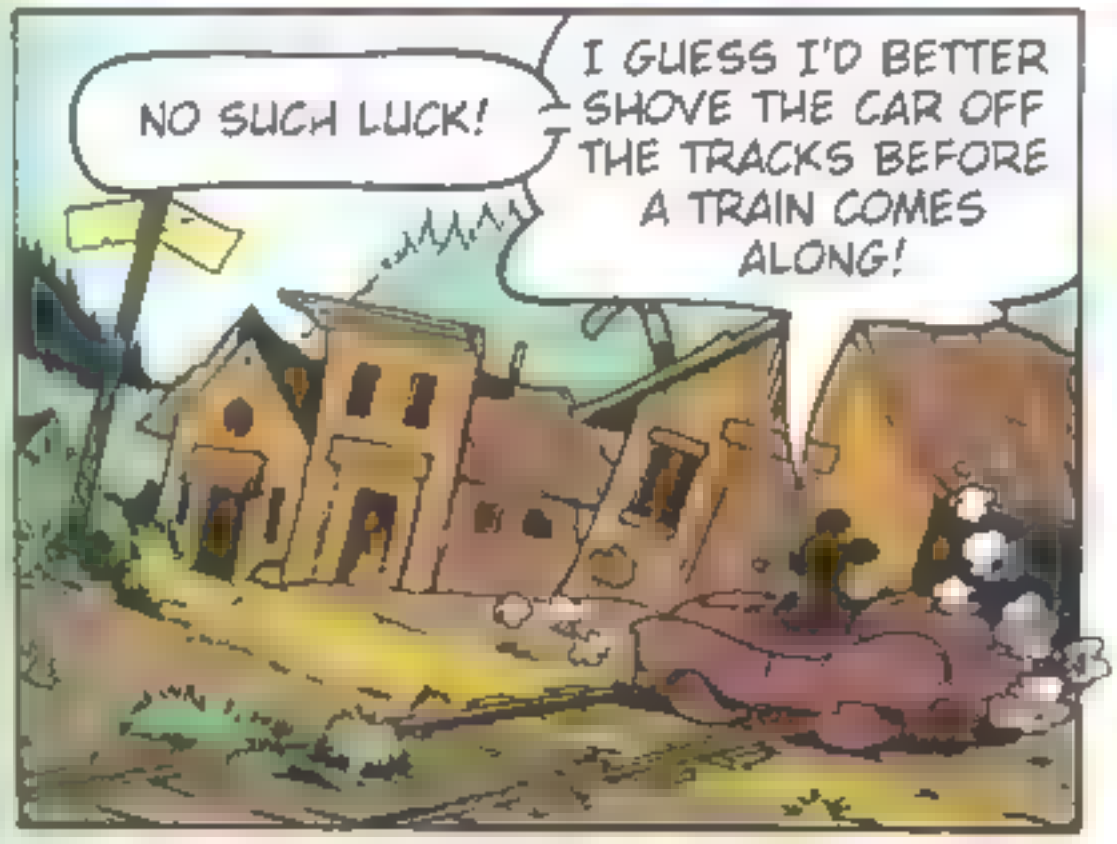
WALT DISNEY'S MICKEY MOUSE in The Ghost Train

Part 1 of 2


SPUT! SPUT! COFF!
UH-OH! MY ENGINE'S JUST GONE FROM BAD TO WORSE! I CAN BARELY STEER THIS JUNKHEAP JALOPY!
I ONLY HOPE I CAN KEEP IT RUNNING UNTIL THE NEXT TOWN!







GOOD GOSH! A TRAIN IS COMING!

WHOOO WHOOOOO

THERE! -:GASP!:- I MADE IT JUST IN TIME!

HUH?

WELL, I'LL BE DARNED! WHERE'D THAT TRAIN GET TO?

OH, WELL ... A D'SAPPEARING TRAIN IS THE LEAST OF MY WORRIES! RIGHT NOW I'D BETTER CONCENTRATE ON GETTING MY CAR FIXED!

MAYBE ONE OF THOSE GUYS CAN TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND A MECHANIC!

THE GHOST TRAIN! WE HEARD IT WHISTLING AGAIN! COMING FROM THE GORGE!

?

WE'RE LEAVING! WE AIN'T GONNA LIVE IN NO TOWN THAT'S HAUNTED BY A GHOST TRAIN!

I HAVE THE SUDDEN YEARNING TO SEE WYOMING AND RAISE RUTABAGAS!

BUT FESTER MUDBRICK AND GEEZER MAGEE --- I TOLD YA IT'S PROBABLY JUST THE WIND BLOWIN' THROUGH THE GORGES!

ALL THE SAME, WE'RE CLEARING OUT LIKE ALL THE *OTHERS!*

YEAH! THE GHOSTS CAN HAVE PROSPER VALLEY!

THE CRAZY COOTS!

GOSH! YOU MEAN THAT EERIE SOUND I HEARD WAS A *GHOST TRAIN?*

GHOST TRAIN? BAH! IT'S ALL RUBBISH! ONLY A FOOL WOULD BELIEVE SUCH ...

SAY! JUST WHO ARE YOU, ANYWAY?!

MICKEY MOUSE! AND I'M INTRIGUED BY THIS GHOST TRAIN OF YOURS!

WULL, I'M CINDERBOX, AND IT AIN'T MINE! SOME FOOLS SAY IT'S THE OLD *GOLDEN LIMITED* COME BACK TO HAUNT PROSPER VALLEY!

BUT I DON'T BELIEVE A WORD OF IT! I KNOW FOR A *FACT* THAT TRAIN IS BURIED UNDER TONS OF ROCK AND RUBBLE!

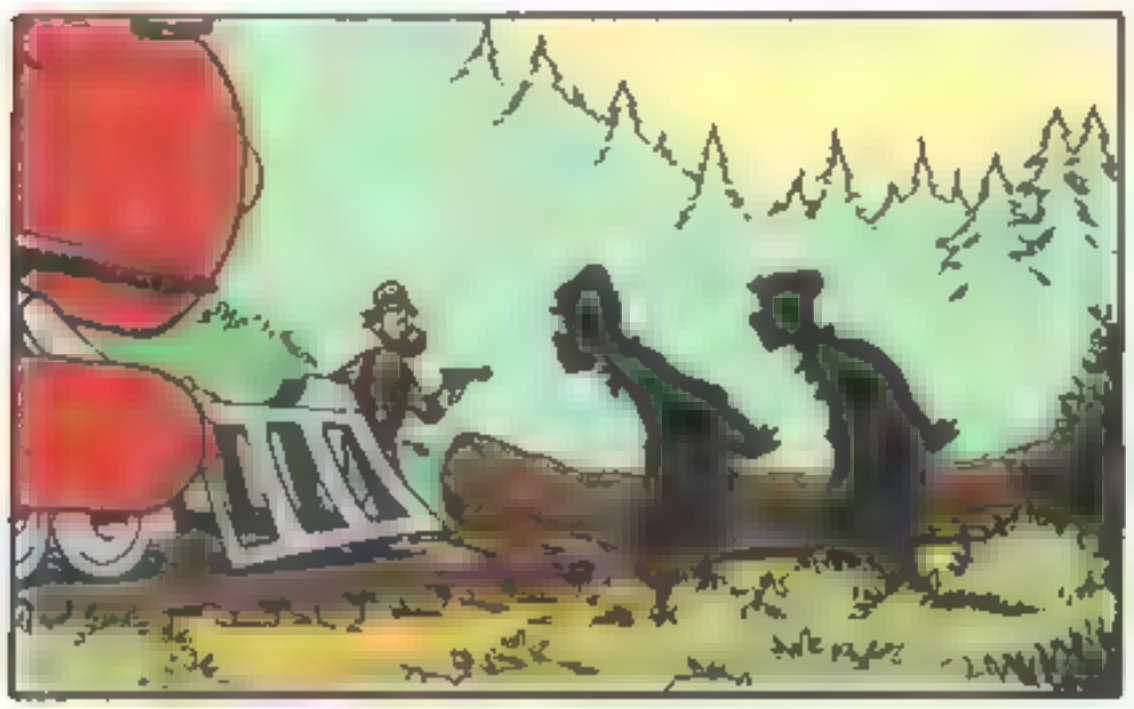
WOW! DON'T QUIT ON ME NOW, MISTER CINDERBOX! WHAT HAPPENED TO IT?

"FIFTY YEARS AGO, I WAS CHIEF ENGINEER ON THE GOLDEN LIMITED! WE WERE ON A RUN TO CAPITOL CITY CARRYING A VERY IMPORTANT CARGO ..."

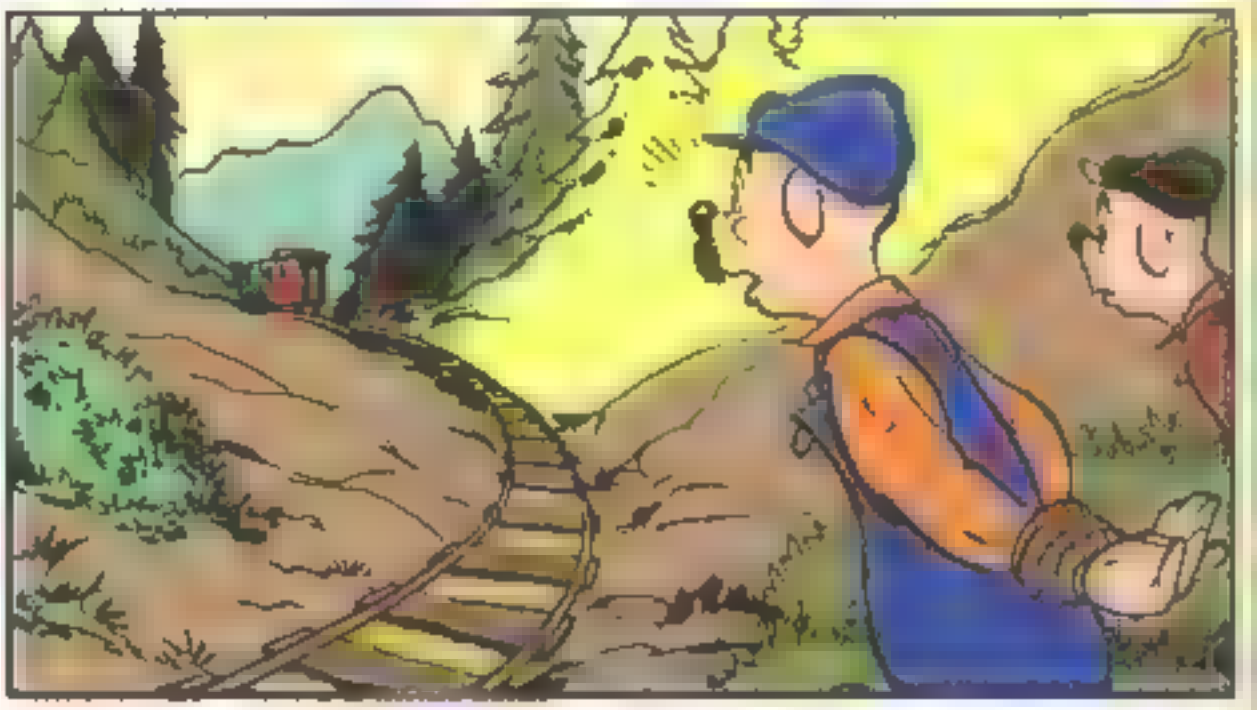
"A MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF GOLD!"

"BUT THEN THAT VILE BANDIT, GRIMACE TRUESHOT GOT THE JUMP ON US!"

"HE TIED UP ME AND THE FIREMAN AND LEFT US AT THE SIDE OF THE TRACKS ..."



"... AND MADE OFF WITH THE GOLD AND THE GOLDEN LIMITED! THAT'S THE LAST I SAW OF THE TRAIN ..."



"... BECAUSE WITHIN MINUTES OF THE HIJACKING, A MASSIVE ROCKSLIDE SWEPT THE ENTIRE TRAIN INTO DEADMAN'S GORGE AND BURIED IT FOR GOOD!"

"OLD GRIMACE LEPT CLEAR, BUT WAS SOON CAPTURED AND SPENT THE REST OF HIS LIFE IN JAIL!"

GOSH! AND THE TOWN'S BEEN HAUNTED BY A GHOSTLY WHISTLE EVER SINCE?

NO! THAT'S ONLY BEEN GOING ON FOR A FEW WEEKS NOW!!

OH? ANY IDEA WHAT CAUSES IT?

I WISH I KNEW!

THAT CONFOUNDED WHISTLE HAS JUST ABOUT DRAINED THE TOWN DRY OF ITS CITIZENS!

EVER SINCE IT STARTED SOUNDING, PEOPLE HAVE BEEN FLEEING IN PANIC! PROSPER VALLEY'S BECOME A REGULAR GHOST TOWN!

OH, GOOD GRIEF! YOU MEAN THERE'S NO MECHANIC TO FIX MY CAR?!

'FRAID NOT, SON!

SINCE MUDBRICK AND MAGEE LEFT, THERE'S ONLY MYSELF AND THAT NO GOOD ...

WATCH IT, CINDERBOX! WHATEVER ELSE I AM, I AIN'T NO ***FOOL!***

?

I'LL BE HOTFOOTIN' IT OUT HERE ***MYSELF*** AS SOON AS I'VE FINISHED PACKING MY PROSPECTING TOOLS! ***YOU*** SHOULD DO THE SAME!

I'M NOT GONNA BE SCARED OFF BY A PHANTOM TRAIN WHISTLE, SURLY McSNEER! SO STOP PESTERING ME WITH SUCH NONSENSE!

HAVE IT YOUR WAY, YOU OLD FOSSIL! STAY AND IT'LL BE JUST YOU AND THE GHOSTS!

WHOA! WHO WAS THAT CRANKY OLD CARCASS?

SURLY McSNEER, A BLACKHEARTED SCOUNDREL IF I EVER SAW ONE! HE WANDERED OUT OF THE HILLS ABOUT THE TIME WE FIRST HEARD THE GHOST TRAIN'S WHISTLE!

McSNEER GOT SO WORKED UP OVER IT THAT HE TALKED EVERYONE INTO BELIEVING THE TOWN WAS HAUNTED!

-:HMPH!:- IF YOU ASK ME, IT SOUNDS LIKE McSNEER'S RESPONSIBLE FOR EMPTYING PROSPER VALLEY, NOT THE WHISTLE!

BY GOSH, YER RIGHT! ONLY WHY? THIS TOWN AIN'T WORTH TWO CENTS, SO WHAT COULD HE POSSIBLY HOPE TO GAIN FROM IT?

HMM... GOOD QUESTION!

C'MON ... LET'S GO SEE THAT ROCKSLIDE THAT BURIED THE GOLDEN LIMITED, MR. C! MY CUROSITY JUST GOT THE BETTER OF ME -- AGAIN!

SOON ...

NEARLY THE WHOLE SIDE OF THE HILL COLLAPSED INTO THE GORGE, TAKING THE TRAIN WITH IT!

DO YOU KNOW WHAT TRIGGERED THE SLIDE IN THE FIRST PLACE?

OH, IT COULD HAVE BEEN ANY NUMBER OF THINGS ...

... OVER MINING IN THE HILL, OR CLEAR-CUTTING THE TIMBER MAY HAVE ERODED THE SOIL!

NO WAY TO BE CERTAIN!

WHY THE SUDDEN INTEREST IN THE ROCKFALL, MICKEY?

YOU KNOW, IT'S FUNNY ...

... BUT WHEN I HEARD THE WHISTLE IT SOUNDED MUTED! ALMOST LIKE IT WAS ...

WHOOOOOOOO!

WHOOOOO!

OH MY EARS AND WHISKERS, IT'S *TRUE!* IF THAT AIN'T THE *GOLDEN LIMITED'S* WHISTLE, I'LL EAT MY HAT!

IT SOUNDS CLOSER AND LESS MUTED, BUT I CAN'T REALLY TELL *WHERE* IT'S COMING FROM!

HEY! WHY ARE WE BACKING UP?

IT'S THE DOGGONED WHEELS!

THEY'RE SPINNING LIKE THEY'VE LOST TRACTION OR SOMETHING!

->GULP!<- THIS GRADE IS STEEP! WE'RE GOING DOWN HILL *WAY TOO FAST!*

THAT AIN'T THE WORST OF IT, MR. C!

IF WE CAN'T SLOW DOWN BY THE TIME WE HIT THAT BEND, WE'LL PLUNGE STRAIGHT INTO *DEADMAN'S GORGE!*

->UNGH!<- NO USE! WITHOUT TRACTION, THE BRAKES DON'T WORK EITHER! WE'RE *OUT OF CONTROL!*

DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT I DON'T THINK THE BRAKES MATTER ANYMORE!

Concluded next issue!

WALT DISNEY Presents

The BIG BAD WOLF

HERE'S HUNK AN' HICKORY WOLVERTON, MY BEST PALS WHEN I WUZ A K'D! THEY'RE BLOWIN' THROUGH TOWN FER A VISIT TODAY!

GOLLY! THEY SURE LOOK FEROCIOUS!

I'M GONNA TAKE 'EM TO THE BADFELLOWS' CLUB MEETIN' IN AN HOUR! THEY'LL LOVE IT, SEEIN' AS THEY WUZ MY ROLE MODELS!

HUNK SKIPPED SCHOOL SO MUCH, HE COULDN'T SPELL HIS NAME! AND WHEN HICKORY SAW A CHICKEN, HE ..

EEYOW! THEY'RE HERE! QUICK, MESS UP THE HOUSE!

THEY GOTTA SEE I'M STILL LOW-DOWN AN' DIRTY!

YOU GIT TH' DOOR, LI'L WOLF!

CRASH!

HEYO, ZEKE! HIYA!

HOWDY, BOYS! I'M JEST AS ROTTEN AS EVER!

SAME OL' ZEKE! WHAT A K'DDER!

HE NEAR MAKES ME SORRY WE GREW OUT OF BEIN' BULLIES!

!!!

HUNK AN' HICKORY -- GREW UP AN' REFORMED! THAT JEST AIN'T POSSIBLE!

S'MATTER, ZEKE? WILDCAT GOT YER TONGUE?

ER-- LISSEN, GUYS! YOU SAYIN' YA AIN'T SHEEP-STEALERS AN' LOW-DOWN VARMINTS NO MORE?

YAH! SO?

WE WORK FER TH' SHERIFF IN WAYCROSS! *PUNISHIN'* THUGS IS JEST AS FUN AS *BEIN'* 'EM WUZ!

IN FACT, WE CAME HERE TO COLLECT *FINES* FROM A MOB CALLED THE *BADFELLOWS CLUB!* EVER HEAR OF 'EM?

-GULP!-

YOU OKAY, ZEKE?

I-I GOTTA ASK LI'L WOLF ABOUT SOMETHIN'!

HUNK AN' HICK MUSSN'T FIND OUT I'M A BADFELLOW! AN' I CAN'T LET TH' BADFELLOWS' CLUB KNOW HUNK AN' HICK ARE GOODY-GOODIES!

HOW T' AVOID ALL THAT, WHEN I PROMISED TH' CLUB THEY'D MEET MY "MEAN" PALS TONIGHT?

DON'T WORRY! THEY'LL MEET 'EM!

-BUZZ! MUMBLE!-

SAY!

TELL OUR GUESTS WE'RE GOIN' TO TH' SHOP T' BUY DINNER! THEN GIT YER STILTS, AN' LET'S GO!

AT THAT MOMENT ..

BADFELLERS, COME T' ORDER!

CLUB MOTTO!

ALL FOR ONE, AND EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF!

TONIGHT WE GONE MEET TWO CELOOBRITIES FROM ZEKE WOLF'S CUBHOOD! THEY ... TARNATION! ZEKE'S LATE AGIN!

NEVER MIND HIM! =SNORT!= WE'RE THE *IMPORTANT* GUYS!

YEAH -- ER, YUP!

WHO IS YOU?

HUNK AN' HICKORY WOLVERTON! YOU SISSIES GOT A PROBLEM WID THAT?

AH, ZEKE'S PALS -- AN' YOU'S AS TOUGH AS HE TOLD US, YES SIR! BUT WHERE'S ZEKE HISSELF GOT TO?

ER -- UH -- TH' CRITTER SAID HE'D BE LATE TER TH' MEETIN'! SAID HE ALWAYS WUZ, ANYWAY!

OH, IZZAT SO?

THAT MAKE *FORTY* TIMES HE *BEEN* LATE! I SAY WE GO TER ZEKE WOLF'S HOUSE -- AN' DRUM HIM OUTTA TH' CLUB!

!!!

I'M GONTER KNOCK H S ARMS OFF HIS HIDE!

OH, ME! THEM WOLVERTON'S IS GONTER GIVE TH' BADFELLOWS AN ***AWFUL SURPRISE!***

QUIET, POP!

FOLLOW THEM! THIS IS THE BEST THING THAT COULD HAPPEN!

HOWZAT?

LET THE BADFELLOWS GET F NED! WE'RE IN COSTUME! THEY WON'T KNOW ZEKE WOLF LED THEM INTO TROUBLE!

TOMORROW, TELL YOUR CLUB YOU KNOW NOTHING ABOUT IT!

SON, YER ON TH' BEAM!

ZEKE! YOU CAUGHT THE BADFELLOWS FOR US!

BUT WHAT'S W D THAT SCREWY D SGUISE?

AW-WWK!

SORRY, POP! I FIGURED IF YOUR DISGUISE FOOLED THE BADFELLOWS, IT'D FOOL HICKORY AND HUNK, TOO!

STOP EXPLAIN N' AND *GIT RUNNIN'!*

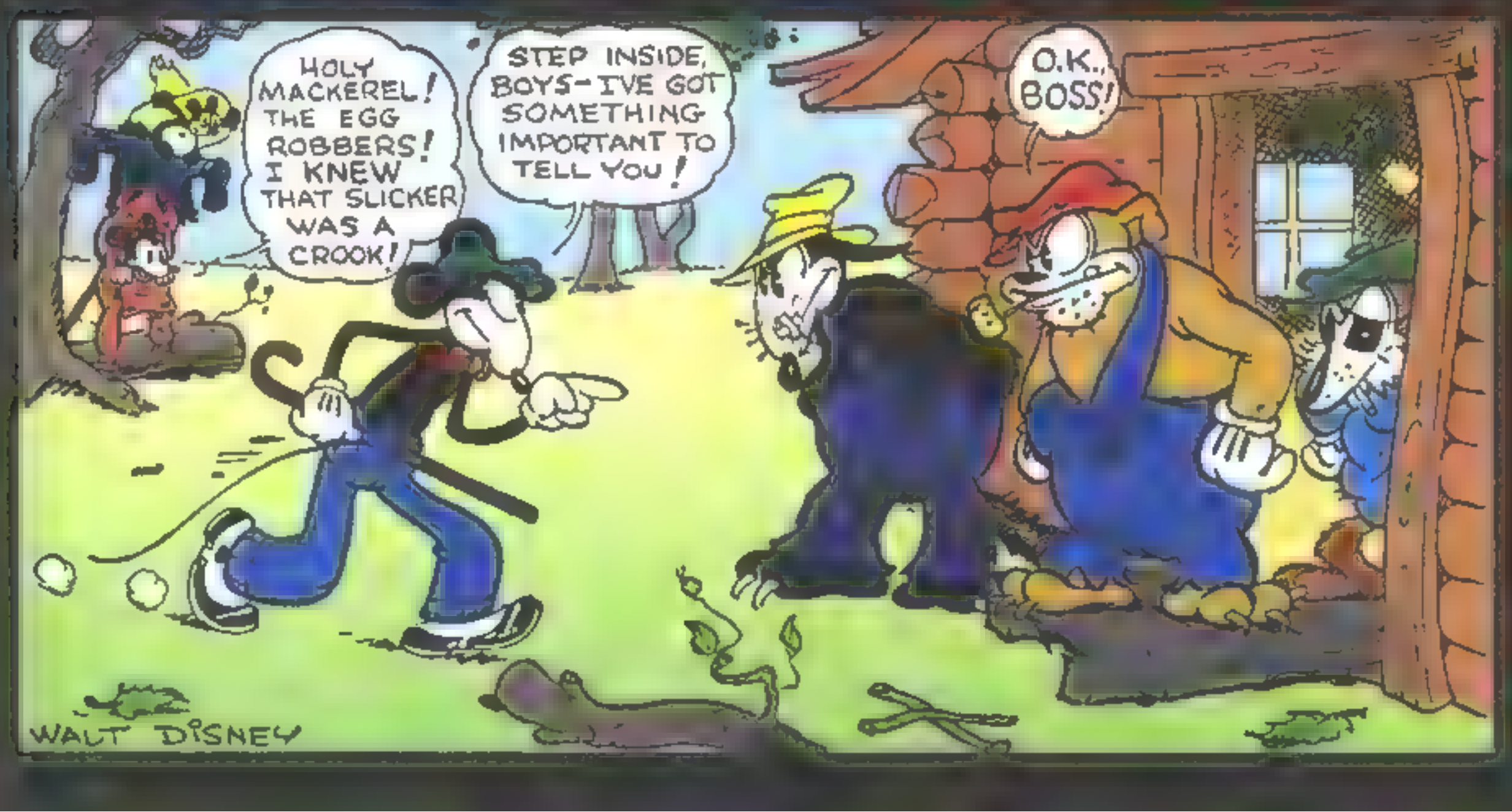
MR. SLICKER and the EGG ROBBERS

THE YEAR THAT WAS 1930

Part Two

In last month's issue Mickey's romance with Minnie [illegible] on shaky ground since the appearance of his rival for her affections Mr Slicke[illegible] gets a shot in the arm when Minnie's father experiences a series of thefts from his egg farm forcing him to the brink of bankrupt[illegible] Mickey agrees to pool his savings with Minnie's inheritance money to save the day but the local bank is robbed just before they can withdraw their assets

Left with no other options Mickey decides to stake out the hen coop and wait for the egg robbers to return But while doing this he is caught and accused of being the robber himself Mickey eludes capture and suspicious of Mr Slicker decides to follow him


HOLY MACKEREL! THE EGG ROBBERS! I KNEW THAT SLICKER WAS A CROOK!
STEP INSIDE, BOYS- I'VE GOT SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO TELL YOU!
O.K., BOSS!
WALT DISNEY

ROLL HARD, "SQUEAKY" — WE'VE GOT TO GET OVER TO THAT CABIN BEFORE THEY SEE US — SO WE CAN HEAR WHAT THE SLICKER IS TELLING THAT GANG!

HEY! WHO GOES THERE?

SQUIRRELS!

AW SHUCKS!

WALT DISNEY——

ALL RIGHT, "BUTCH" — THOSE HICKS DOWN THERE IN THE VILLAGE HAVE DECIDED THAT THE LITTLE GUY THEY CHASED OUT OF TOWN WAS THE EGG THIEF — SO THAT LEAVES EVERYTHING CLEAR FOR US — YOU CAN START RAIDING THE CHICKEN COOP AGAIN TONIGHT!

O.K., BOSS, BUT SAY, WHEN DO WE GET SOME O' DAT BANK MONEY YOU PROMISED US?

!

!

WHAT DO YOU NEED MONEY FOR? YOU CAN'T SPEND IT OUT HERE! DON'T WORRY — YOU'LL GET YOUR SHARE OF THAT HAUL!

COME ON, HURRY, "SQUEAKY" — WE'LL GET THE SHERIFF AND A POSSE TO TRAP THESE CROOKS!

OH, BOY! WON'T THE FOLKS IN TOWN BE SURPRISED WHEN I TELL THEM THE SLICKER IS LEADER OF THE EGG AND BANK ROBBERS?

WHOA! I CAN'T DO THAT, THEY WON'T BELIEVE ME! THEY STILL THINK I'M THE EGG THIEF!

COME ON! WE'RE GOING BACK, "SQUEAKY"! I'VE GOT A GREAT IDEA—WE'LL GET IN WITH THAT GANG AND TURN THEM AGAINST THE SLICKER—

WALT DISNEY

HERE'S THE PROBLEM, "SQUEAKY"! WE'VE GOT TO GET IN WITH THAT GANG OF EGG THIEVES SOME WAY—BUT FIRST WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT IF THEY KNOW ME!

HELLO!

HUMPH!

THAT'S GREAT! HE DOESN'T KNOW ME! NOW WE'RE GONNA GET IN WITH THAT GANG—"SQUEAKY," YOU JUST LEAVE IT TO MICKEY MOUSE TO CAPTURE THOSE CROOKS!

WALT DISNEY

MICKEY HAS FOUND THE GANG OF EGG THIEVES AND DISCOVERED THAT THE SLICKER IS THEIR LEADER—

HE IS DETERMINED TO GET IN WITH THE GANG AND TURN THEM AGAINST THE SLICKER—

"SQUEAKY," WE'LL STAY OUT IN THE STORM UNTIL WE GET GOOD AND SOAKED, THEN MAYBE THEY'LL HAVE PITY ON US AND TAKE US IN—

PLEASE, CAN'T WE STAY HERE TONIGHT? WE'RE LOST IN THIS TERRIBLE STORM—

HEY, BUTCH!

BETTER THROW THESE RUNTS OUT! YOU KNOW HOW THE BOSS FEELS ABOUT HAVIN' STRANGERS AROUND!

AW, AIN'T YOUSE GOT NO HEART? Y'WOULDN'T T'ROW 'EM OUT IN DIS STORM!

SHORE, SON, Y'CAN BUNK WID SNAKE AN' ME — BUT IF YA SNORES WE'LL MOIDER YA!

GLUB GLUB BLEEZE!

SAY YOUNGSTER, HOW'D YA LIKE T' STAY WID US FER A WHILE? WE GOT A FEW ODD JOBS DAT WE-UH-AIN'T HAD A CHANCE T TEND TO AN' MEBBE Y'D LIKE T' CLEAN 'EM UP FER Y' BOARD—

GREAT! SURE, I'LL DO IT!

WALT DISNEY

COURSE, DESE JOBS DON'T NEED T'BE SO HARD IF YA USES YA HEAD — NOW HERE'S A IDEA I BEEN T'INKIN' ABOUT FER WASHIN' DISHES —

WITH A CHURN?

GOOD GOSH—

SAY, BUTCH, MAYBE YOU'VE GOT SOME TRICK WAY TO WIPE 'EM, TOO—

OH, WE WON'T WORRY 'BOUT DAT! Y'CAN JUST USE Y' SHOIT TAIL! OR IF Y'AIN'T GOT A SHOIT USE Y' BRITCHES— WE AIN'T SO PARTICULAR—

!

AND DEN AGIN' YA MIGHT NOT EVEN HAVE TO WIPE DIS BATCH AT ALL!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THIS —!—○— COFFEE!

I T'INKS IT'S QUITE TASTY, MESELF—

?

WALT DISNEY

LOOK HERE, RUNT, WAS THAT COFFEE OR THE WATER BUTCH WASHED HIS DOG WITH?

WHY, IT'S COFFEE — I GOT IT RIGHT OUT OF THAT CAN!

SMOKIN' TOBACCO!

LISTEN, RUNT, I WANTCHA TO FILL THAT HOGSHEAD FULL OF WATER — I'M GOIN' TO TAKE A BATH!

GOSH, WHAT A BARREL! IT'LL TAKE ME ALL NIGHT TO FILL IT AND SNAKE WANTS THE WATER IN A HURRY!

IDEA!

SAY, BUTCH, I DON'T THINK YOU'RE SUCH A STRONG GUY — I'LL BET I CAN CARRY MORE WATER IN ONE TRIP THAN YOU CAN!

WHAT? YOU'RE TELLIN ME DAT? SA-AY, WAIT'LL I GET SOME BUCKETS AN' TUBS AN' I'LL SHOW YOU SOMETIN'!

YOU SHORE MUST BE DUMB TO MAKE A BET LIKE DAT!

YOU WIN, BUTCH!

WALT DISNEY

BUTCH, DO YOU KNOW WHERE THERE ARE ANY COWS?

SURE I KNOWS WHERE DERE'S A FLOCK OF 'EM!

WELL, IF YOU'LL FIND A BUCKET AND GO GET SOME MILK, ILL MAKE YOU FELLOWS A CUSTARD PUDDING-

DON'T WORRY ME WID TECHNICALITIES- I'LL GIT DE MILK—

TIME FLIES

?

WHAT'S DE USE CARRYIN' A BUCKET ALL OVER DEM HILLS — I GOES IN FER SIMPLICITY!

WALT DISNEY

DUCK! HERE COMES SLICKER, THE BOSS! HE'D KILL A STRANGER AROUND HERE! I GOTTA HIDE YOU!

I GUESS I GOT A MOTHER'S HEART, BUT I COULDN'T STAND TO SEE A TOUGH CUSTOMER LIKE HIM ROUGH UP A LITTLE GUY LIKE YOU —

DERE, DONT MAKE A WHEEZE! I CAN'T LET HIM CATCH YOU!

WALT DISNEY

GOSH! I BELIEVE OLD BUTCH KINDA LIKES ME!

THANKS TO BUTCH MICKEY IS SAFE IN HIS HIDE-AWAY AND IN A POSITION TO HEAR EVERY WORD THE SLICKER SAYS TO HIS GANG!

WHAT WILL HE LEARN? PLENTY! LET'S SEE —

NERVES TENSE AND EAGER FOR ACTION, MICKEY, HIDING IN THE ATTIC, IS ALL SET TO HEAR WHATEVER NEWS SLICKER HAS FOR THE GANG!

AND WHAT NEWS HE HEARS!

HELLO, BUNCH! EVERYBODY HAPPY? THOUGHT I'D DROP BY AND TALK OVER SOME PLANS WITH YOU—

THE ONLY PLAN I'M INTERESTED IN IS WHEN DO YOU PAY OFF?

YEAH, ME, TOO!

AND ME!

AW, YOU MUGS KEEP YOUR SHIRTS ON! I'M STAYING ALL NIGHT AND WE'LL STRAIGHTEN EVERYTHING OUT IN THE MORNING—

I HOPE SO—WE'RE GETTIN' TIRED OF WAITIN'!

?

SAY—IT PAYS TO WAIT! WHY, I'VE WAITED YEARS FOR THE SUPREME MOMENT OF MY LIFE AND AT LAST IT IS TO BE REALIZED!

WHAT YOU DRIVIN' AT, CHIEF?

BOYS, I'M IN A HOLIDAY MOOD! BRING ON FOOD—I'M GOING TO BE MARRIED!

MARRIED? MY GOSH—I WONDER IF HE MEANS TO MINNIE!

WALT DISNEY

SO THE SLICKER IS GOING TO MARRY MINNIE!

—

MICKEY IS DESPERATE—HIS ONLY CHANCE TO STOP THE WEDDING IS TO TRICK THE GANG INTO EXPOSING SLICKER AS A CROOK!

—

THE SLICKER IS DOWNSTAIRS NOW!

WE'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THE SLICKER, SO I CAN WORK MY SCHEME ON THE GANG! YOU GET INTO THIS AND SCARE THE WITS OUT OF HIM!

OWOO

CRASH!

WELL, THAT'S THAT! NOW TO GET BUSY WITH THE GANG!

HAS MINNIE AT LAST BEEN PERSUADED TO MARRY THE SLICKER TO SAVE HER FATHER'S FARM?

MICKEY IS WORKING DESPERATELY TO TRICK THE GANG INTO EXPOSING THE SLICKER AS A CROOK IN TIME TO UPSET THE WEDDING—

NOW, ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS WAIT UP HERE AND WHEN YOU HEAR ME SAY, "NOW!" YOU KNOCK TWICE ON THE STOVE PIPE WITH THIS CLUB!

WALT DISNEY

—AND I SEE BY THESE CARDS THAT SLICKER IS DOUBLE-CROSSING YOU! HE DOES NOT INTEND TO GIVE YOU THE MONEY HE OWES YOU AND YOU MUST ACT QUICK OR LOSE IT ALL—IF WHAT I SAY IS TRUE MY SPIRIT ASSOCIATES WILL KNOCK TWICE SOMEWHERE IN THIS ROOM—

NOW!

KNOCK! KNOCK!

YOU SEE, I'M RIGHT!

THE CARDS TELL US THAT SLICKER IS OUT TO CHEAT YOU FELLOWS! HE IS SQUANDERING YOUR MONEY ON A WOMAN AND HAS NO INTENTION OF GIVING YOU YOUR CUT—

YEAH? GO ON, RUNT!

TELL US SOME MORE!

!

MY MYSTIC POWERS TELL ME OF A BANK ROBBERY! I SEE YOU FELLOWS AND I SEE EGGS! YES, THOUSANDS OF THEM!

EGGS! YE GODS! HE KNOWS EVERY-T'ING! DIS IS SUPERNATURAL!

IT'S SPOOKY!

WALT DISNEY

WHEE-E-E-E-E-E

BANG!

!

GHOSTS!

SAVE US, LITTLE FELLER! WE'LL DO ANYTHING YOU S-S-SAY!

IT WAS ONLY THE WIND THAT SLAMMED A SHUTTER, BUT IT SERVED TO BRING THE GANG CLOSER TO MICKEY! — THEY ARE WITH HIM NOW, HEART AND SOUL—

WHILE MICKEY, FEARFUL THAT THE SLICKER INTENDS TO MARRY MINNIE, PLOTS WITH THE SLICKERS GANG, LET'S RETURN TO THE VILLAGE AND SEE WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT

CLARABELLE, OH, CLARABELLE! HAVE YE HEARD THE LATEST?

NO! HAVE THEY CAUGHT MICKEY?

NO, THEY HAVENT, BUT I WISH THEY WOULD — EVEN THEN HE MIGHT DO SOMETHIN' TO STOP MINNIE FROM MARRYIN' SLICKER!

WHAT? MINNIE IS GOING TO MARRY THAT BIG FOURFLUSHER? WHY, HE'S A —

WALT DISNEY

GOOD MORNING, LADIES! HOW CHARMING YOU BOTH LOOK - WHY, IF I WERE NOT ALREADY BETROTHED YOU WOULD TEMPT ME — AH - YES!

WELL, MAYBE HE'S NOT SO BAD — VERY POLISHED AND POLITE ISN'T HE?

YES, AND MICKEY MUST BE A GUILTY LITTLE SCAMP OR HE WOULDN'T HAVE RUN AWAY — I GUESS MINNIE'S RIGHT —

MINNIE DARLING, I HATE TO SEE YOU MARRY SLICKER JUST TO SAVE ME FROM RUIN — CAN'T WE STOP THIS?

NO, FATHER, MICKEY HAS DESERTED ME AND MR. SLICKER HAS BEEN VERY KIND - I'M SURE HE WILL BE GOOD TO ME —

WALT DISNEY

OH, MICKEY! MICKEY, WHERE ARE YOU? WHY CAN'T YOU COME AND SAVE ME?

AH!

MINNIE HOUSE TO MARRY MILLIONAIRE

WALT DISNEY

GOOD GOSH! IT'S TRUE!

THE SLAB

MINNIE MOUSE TO MARRY MILLIONAIRE

THERE YOU ARE! YOUR BOSS GETS MARRIED TODAY! IF YOU GUYS DON'T STOP THAT WEDDING YOU'LL NEVER GET YOUR MONEY— COME ON — LET'S GO!!

THE SLAB

MINNIE MOUSE TO MARRY MILLIONAIRE

But THE CLOCK TICKS ON AND AT MINNIE'S HOME THE NUPTIALS GET UNDER WAY—

HERE COMES THE BRIDE!

AS LONG AS THEY STILL THINK I'M THE EGG ROBBER, I'LL HAVE TO DISGUISE MYSELF TO GET IN TO THAT WEDDING — I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE TO STOP IT!

HELP! SQUAWK! SCUTTLE THE SHIP! SQUAWK!

SHUT UP, PARROT, I'M GOING TO LET YOU OUT IN A MINUTE, I CAN USE YOU—

GOSH! A COP! I HOPE HE DOESN'T RECOGNIZE ME!

AH, GOOD MARNIN' TO YEZ! TAKIN' TH' BABY TO TH' WEDDIN', I PRESUME?

?

YES, YOU BIG PALOOKA!

WHAT?

OH, THE BABY - UM - HE JUST WANTED TO KNOW IF YOU WERE FROM PADUCAH -

HA-HA-HAW! SWAB THE DECKS, YOU CUT-THROATS!

WALT DISNEY

NOW, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE MY BABY, SEE? BUT DON'T CALL ME "MAMA" ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS KEEP YELLING "DADDY," "DADDY"—

O.K., MICKEY! DADDY! DADDY!

WALT DISNEY

IF ANYONE CAN SHOW JUST CAUSE WHY THESE TWO SHALL NOT BE JOINED TOGETHER, LET HIM SPEAK NOW OR HEREAFTER FOREVER HOLD HIS PEACE—

STOP! I CAN! THAT MAN IS MY HUSBAND!

DADDY! DADDY! DADDY!

? ! ? ? ? ? ? ?

OH!

SENSATION AT WEDDING!!

AS A LAST RESORT MICKEY DISGUISES AS A WOMAN AND HALTS PROCEEDINGS OF MINNIE'S MARRIAGE TO THE SLICKER

STOP! THAT MAN CAN'T MARRY HER- HE'S ALREADY MARRIED TO ME!

DADDY! DADDY! DADDY!

IT'S ALL A BIG MISTAKE! I NEVER SAW THIS WOMAN OR CHILD BEFORE!

DADDY! DA—?

SA-AY! IF THAT'S THE SWAB I'M SUPPOSED TO CALL "DADDY" I QUIT!

NO, SIR! I WON'T CALL THAT FUNNY-LOOKING EGG "DADDY" TO STOP ANY WEDDING!

I KNEW IT WAS A FAKE! THAT WOMAN IS NOT MY WIFE! GRAB HER! FIND OUT WHO SHE IS!

WALT DISNEY

MICKEY MOUSE!

MICKEY!

SO, MICKEY MOUSE! YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD BREAK UP MY WEDDING BY CLAIMING I WAS MARRIED — BUT THAT DRESS DIDN'T FOOL ME!

?

YOU, WHO ROBBED MINNIE'S FATHER OF HIS EGGS! YOU WHO ROBBED ALL THESE GOOD PEOPLE OF THEIR MONEY! WE'VE GOT YOU NOW! YOU'LL GO TO JAIL FOR THIS!

?

BUTCH!

DAT LITTLE GUY'S NOT D'CROOK. WE'VE GOT D'REAL EGG THIEF AND BANK-ROBBER DOWN HERE NOW!

OH, HO! SO THE SLICKER'S GANG ARRIVED IN TIME, AFTER ALL! NOW THAT THEY HAVE HIM IN THE CELLAR WHAT WILL THEY DO WITH HIM? WE SHALL SEE — WE SHALL SEE!

WALT DISNEY

YOU DOITY DOUBLE-CROSSER! T'INK YOU CAN GIT US T'DO ALL YER DOITY WOIK, DEN LET YOU MARRY DIS LITTLE GIRL AND SPLURGE ALL OUR HAUL ON HER? NOT MUCH! DIS WEDDIN' DON'T GO T'ROUGH!

YOU POOR SAPS! WHAT GOOD HAS IT DONE YOU TO EXPOSE ME? YOU'RE AS GUILTY AS I AM - WE'LL ALL GO TO JAIL NOW!

GOSH! HE'S RIGHT! LET'S MAKE A BREAK FOR IT!

O.K., BOYS! LOAD 'EM INTO THE WAGON! I GUESS THIS SETTLES EVERY-THING!

ATROL AGON

P.D.

WALT DISNEY

GREAT REJOICING IN THE VILLAGE! WITH THE GANG OF ROBBERS IN JAIL A BIG DINNER IS IN PROGRESS IN HONOR OF MICKEY MOUSE, HERO OF THE HOUR!

—AND IN CONCLUSION, I PROPOSE A TOAST TO OUR FEARLESS LITTLE HERO, MICKEY! THE HONOR OF OUR FAIR VILLAGE WILL ALWAYS BE UPHELD AS LONG AS WE HAVE SUCH EVIDENCE OF BRAVERY AMONG OUR MEN!

AW, THAT WAS NOTHIN'!

Walt Disney's

MICKEY MOUSE and GOOFY

LAST TIME I WENT FISHING ALL I CAUGHT WERE *DOGFISH!*

D93593

AND THE TIME BEFORE THAT I CAUGHT NOTHING BUT *CATFISH!*

PHOOEY! THERE AIN'T NO SUCH CRITTERS AS SILLY AS THAT!

ADMIT IT, MICKEY! YER JUST PULLING MUH LEG!

I'M TOO ***SMART*** TUH FALL FER YOUR JOKES!

DOGFISH AND CATFISH! THAT'S SILLY! ALMOST AS SILLY AS--

A MOUSEFISH?

IF THIS WEREN'T IMPOSSIBLE I'D ALMOST BELIEVE IT!

D. DUCK